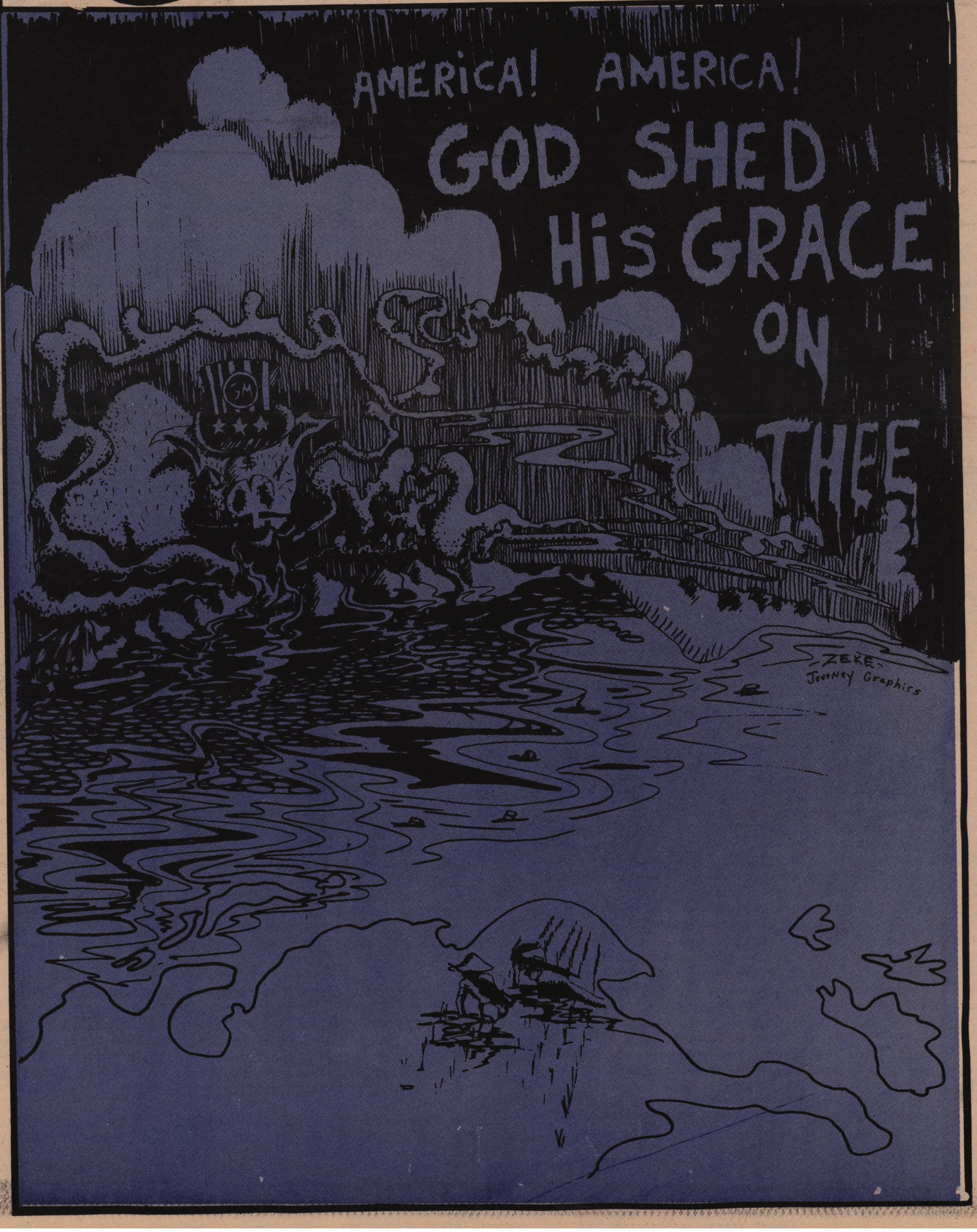
2D COMING

VOLUME II, NUMBER 1
SEPTEMBER 21, 1970
"SERVING THE PEOPLE SINCE 1969"
25¢


AMERICA! AMERICA!
GOD SHED His GRACE ON THEE
SM
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-ZEKE-
Journey Graphics

Second Thoughts

EASTERN'S ADMINISTRATIVE COLLAPSE

The past year has seen the total collapse of Eastern's administrative structure. Nearly every major figure has either quit or been reshuffled. Here is just a partial list:

Vice-President for Student Affairs Robert Zumwinkle quit, and has been replaced with a new face, James Campbell.

Dean of Students Thomas Aceto quit, stating that Eastern should be run more democratically, and has also been replaced with someone from outside, Lowe S. (Sandy) MacLean. MacLean is one of the bigger question marks as another year begins. He was on the list of people from which Dean Aceto was selected a year ago, but was twice found unacceptable by the committee that finally picked Aceto. The committee apparently resisted a good bit of pressure at that time, for MacLean had been an acquaintance of Sponberg when they were both at Northern Michigan University.

However, MacLean appears to be more than just another Sponberg toady. In 1965-66, when he was Head Resident at an Indiana University dormitory, he was the faculty advisor for something called the Organization for University Reform. This was the first semi-radical presence at Indiana, and MacLean did everything he could to help it succeed. It remains to be seen where his head is now, but we all could be in for some surprises.

Arthur Ellis, one of Sponberg's closest advisers (particularly last spring), quit as Secretary to the Board of Regents and chief lobbyist in Lansing. He was a real pig, and is being replaced by another, Gary Hawks. Hawks is being moved up from head of Personnel. Hawks admitted under relentless questioning on September 4 during a student trial that he works for the Sheriff's office. He should be considered armed and dangerous. In fact, the entire Personnel office appears honeycombed with police or undercover agents.

Vice-President for Administration Ray Loeschner quit last winter and took the presidence of Olivet College, which is in deep trouble. Loeschner took a step down to get away from Eastern. His replacement is Mitchell Osadchuck, a relative hard-liner who has as yet played no large role in repression.

Head of Housing David Stockham quit, ostensibly to work on his thesis. His replacement is Dorian Sprandel, about whom little is known.

Donald Kleinsmith, Director of Student Activities, quit and headed for greener pastures. He was a wimpy little man who tried ineffectually to suppress the *Second Coming* last fall. His replacement, Tom Otts, appears decent, at least in print.

Ed Linta, Associate Dean of Students, quit once it became clear that he would not be allowed by the students to succeed Aceto. He often delivered one-liners like "The question is not whether you're innocent or guilty of breaking a rule, but whether you're fit to be a student." No one is sorry to see him, a close friend of Sponberg, depart.

David Williamson of Housing also quit after trying to make the best of working in a fascist institution. A liberal and well-meaning, he is now employed in Ann Arbor. He will be missed.

The upshot of all this is that we now have an administration almost completely filled with people beholden to Sponberg. It should be a very interesting year. Get ready.

WHERE WE'RE AT

Hello again! With this issue we start our second academic year at Eastern. If everything goes well (which it won't) we'll be publishing once every other Monday until next June, excluding vacations.

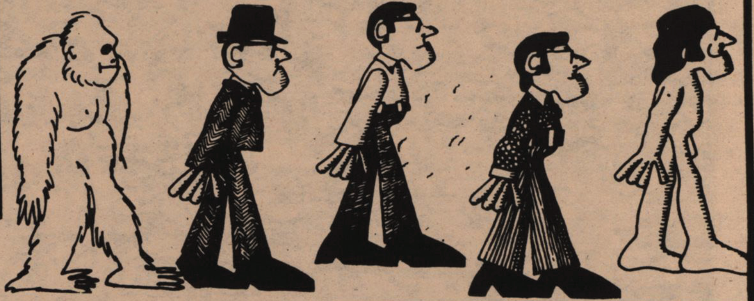
The *Second Coming* is an underground newspaper. This means that it is independent of Eastern Michigan University and is published despite the active opposition of the EMU Administration. The paper was born October 6, 1969. By October 22 President Sponberg (known to everyone as Old Weird Harold) had tried to ban it from campus. We sued Sponberg in Federal court, and that suit is still pending. Our existence was the first in a long series of incidents during 1969-70 which served to show the true colors of EMU. Perhaps we won't ourselves be the cause of any major blowups this year. But we will be reporting them.

We belong to Liberation News Service (LNS), which sends us 20 pages of news twice a week on national and international stories. We also belong to the Underground Press Syndicate (UPS), which gives us the right to reprint (with credit) from the over 100 underground papers in the United States and abroad.

The *Second Coming* is dedicated to the encouragement of freedom conducive to the development of ideas and concepts of constructive dissent. The newspaper has dedicated itself to expressing opinions critical of the present foreign and domestic policy of the United States government and the policies of the Administration of Eastern Michigan University. Many of the views expressed in the *Second Coming* are critical of social, political, economic, and moral aspects of society and suggest for consideration other ideas which postulate the necessity for a fundamental reoranization of American society.

In other words this paper is an alternative medium, a manifestation of a new life style. We are part of the revolutionary struggle that is going on in Amerika and throughout the world.

"We are all outlaws in the eyes of Amerika."



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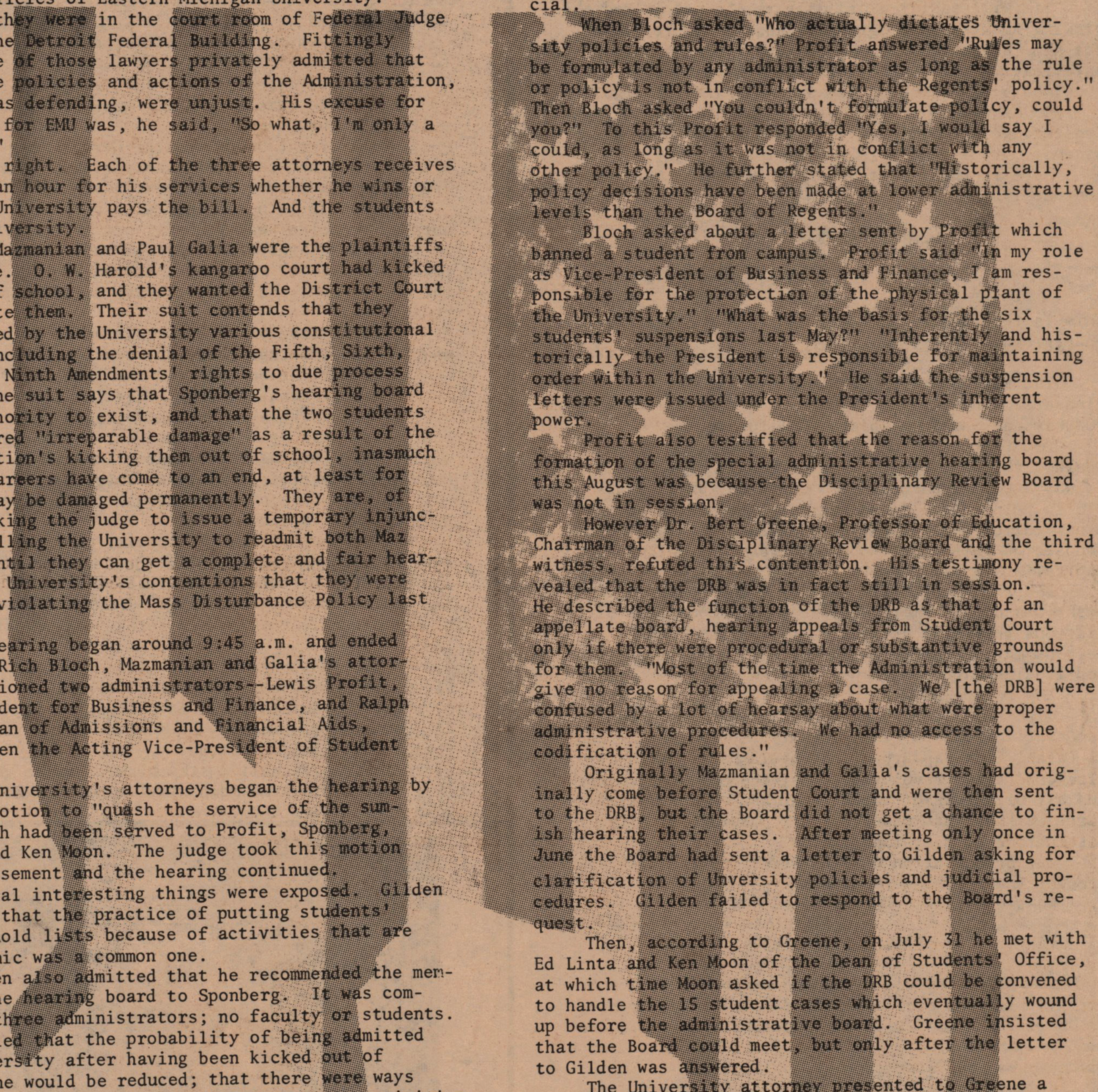
Staff for this issue includes Dave, Jane, Paula, Frank, Dave, Nanci, Ken, Bob, Moe, Bill, and others who must remain even more anonymous. Special thanks to O. W. and Lew.

EMU FACES LIFE

By FRANK MICHELS, in exile



Again last Friday, September 18, lawyers Bronson, Jackson, and Egnor found themselves defending the fascist policies of Eastern Michigan University. This time they were in the court room of Federal Judge Kaess in the Detroit Federal Building. Fittingly enough, one of those lawyers privately admitted that many of the policies and actions of the Administration, which he was defending, were unjust. His excuse for doing work for EMU was, he said, "So what, I'm only a mercenary."

He is right. Each of the three attorneys receives about $60 an hour for his services whether he wins or not. The University pays the bill. And the students pay the University.

Paul Mazmanian and Paul Galia were the plaintiffs in the case. O. W. Harold's kangaroo court had kicked them out of school, and they wanted the District Court to reinstate them. Their suit contends that they "were denied by the University various constitutional rights," including the denial of the Fifth, Sixth, Eighth and Ninth Amendments' rights to due process of law. The suit says that Sponberg's hearing board had no authority to exist, and that the two students have suffered "irreparable damage" as a result of the Administration's kicking them out of school, inasmuch as their careers have come to an end, at least for now, and may be damaged permanently. They are, of course, asking the judge to issue a temporary injunction compelling the University to readmit both Maz and Paul until they can get a complete and fair hearing on the University's contentions that they were guilty of violating the Mass Disturbance Policy last May.

The hearing began around 9:45 a.m. and ended at five. Rich Bloch, Mazmanian and Galia's attorney, questioned two administrators--Lewis Profit, Vice-President for Business and Finance, and Ralph Gilden, Dean of Admissions and Financial Aids, who had been the Acting Vice-President of Student Affairs.

The University's attorneys began the hearing by making a motion to "quash the service of the summons" which had been served to Profit, Sponberg, Gilden, and Ken Moon. The judge took this motion under advisement and the hearing continued.

Several interesting things were exposed. Gilden testified that the practice of putting students' names on hold lists because of activities that are non-academic was a common one.

Gilden also admitted that he recommended the members of the hearing board to Sponberg. It was composed of three administrators; no faculty or students. He testified that the probability of being admitted to a university after having been kicked out of another one would be reduced; that there were ways of discovering a transfer student's previous activities. He affirmed the plaintiffs' contention that being expelled damages one's acceptability to most universities, thus establishing "irreparable damage." But he denied that there was a program at EMU to screen radicals.

Bloch then presented Gilden with a clipping from the *Detroit News* with the headline "KEEP RADICALS OUT, SPONBERG URGES," and asked "Does the admissions department's philosophy reflect the President's statement?" Gilden replied "No it doesn't." Gilden was rather confused, for it was the first time he had testified in Federal court. It certainly won't be his last.

When he finished his testimony and was ready to sit next to Lew Profit Gilden asked "How did I do?"

Lewis E. Profit was on the stand most of the afternoon. He is the most powerful administrator next to O. W. himself on campus. He is Vice-President for Business and Finance, treasurer of the Board of Regents, and the Kampus Kops report directly to him. He even has a police radio in his office! He is nicknamed by some as "Little Caesar" and "the Commissioner."

Yet when he took the stand Lewis Profit appeared to play dumb. He was evasive; he answered half the questions Bloch asked with "I do not know the answer to that." He even denied that he had any role in the disciplinary process on campus. He contended that his relations with the Kampus Kops were purely financial.

When Bloch asked "Who actually dictates University policies and rules?" Profit answered "Rules may be formulated by any administrator as long as the rule or policy is not in conflict with the Regents' policy." Then Bloch asked "You couldn't formulate policy, could you?" To this Profit responded "Yes, I would say I could, as long as it was not in conflict with any other policy." He further stated that "Historically, policy decisions have been made at lower administrative levels than the Board of Regents."

Bloch asked about a letter sent by Profit which banned a student from campus. Profit said "In my role as Vice-President of Business and Finance, I am responsible for the protection of the physical plant of the University." "What was the basis for the six students' suspensions last May?" "Inherently and historically the President is responsible for maintaining order within the University." He said the suspension letters were issued under the President's inherent power.

Profit also testified that the reason for the formation of the special administrative hearing board this August was because the Disciplinary Review Board was not in session.

However Dr. Bert Greene, Professor of Education, Chairman of the Disciplinary Review Board and the third witness, refuted this contention. His testimony revealed that the DRB was in fact still in session. He described the function of the DRB as that of an appellate board, hearing appeals from Student Court only if there were procedural or substantive grounds for them. "Most of the time the Administration would give no reason for appealing a case. We [the DRB] were confused by a lot of hearsay about what were proper administrative procedures. We had no access to the codification of rules."

Originally Mazmanian and Galia's cases had originally come before Student Court and were then sent to the DRB, but the Board did not get a chance to finish hearing their cases. After meeting only once in June the Board had sent a letter to Gilden asking for clarification of Unversity policies and judicial procedures. Gilden failed to respond to the Board's request.

Then, according to Greene, on July 31 he met with Ed Linta and Ken Moon of the Dean of Students' Office, at which time Moon asked if the DRB could be convened to handle the 15 student cases which eventually wound up before the administrative board. Greene insisted that the Board could meet, but only after the letter to Gilden was answered.

The University attorney presented to Greene a typewritten letter dated July 31 and asked "Was this letter written by you?" After examining it, Greene stated "No, I didn't write this letter. I did write a letter on July 31, but mine was handwritten. I would never say that the DRB was in *recess*." (The typewritten letter indicated that the DRB could not meet because it was in "recess.") Apparently the University has very interesting sources of "evidence."

Friday's hearing ended without resolving anything. Judge Kaess told both sides that the hearings would continue Tuesday morning. On Tuesday the first question will be that of "abstention," meaning that the judge may abstain from making a ruling until the state courts get a chance to hear the case--which will probably be never. Maz and Galia must win in Federal court or they will almost surely never get back into Eastern.

On Tuesday Profit should re-take the stand, and Sponberg and Moon are also expected to testify.

To most of those present at the Friday hearing, the University's guilt is obvious. But Judge Kaess has a reputation for rendering very conservative decisions and staying out of hot contests. It's still an uphill struggle.

LEARY ESCAPES

On Sunday, September 13, Timothy Leary escaped from the minimum-security prison at San Luis Obispo, California where he was being held on a pot charge. He had been given several years in prison for possession of marijuana in December of 1968.

He was appealing his conviction, but, as is usual with political prisoners, the courts denied him bond pending the outcome of the appeal.

Tim will easily avoid capture; he has joined the growing Amerikan underground. What makes it easier for him is that he will be instantly recognized by any freak in the country--but no straight people will know who he is since he looks and dresses straight!

On September 15 the Weatherman Underground, speaking through Bernardine Dohrn, said it had helped Leary escape.

Here is the full text of the Weatherman statement and one from Leary.

WEATHERMAN STATEMENT

September 15, 1970

This is the fourth communication from the Weatherman Underground.

The Weatherman Underground has had the honor and pleasure of helping Dr. Timothy Leary escape from the POW camp at San Luis Obispo, California.

Dr. Leary was being held against his will and against the will of millions of kids in this country. He was a political prisoner, captured for the work he did in helping all of us begin the task of creating a new culture on the barren wasteland that has been imposed on this country by Democrats, Republicans, Capitalists and creeps.

LSD and grass, like the herbs and cactus and mushrooms of the American Indians and countless civilizations that have existed on this planet, will help us make a future world where it will be possible to live in peace.

Now we are at war.

With the NLF and the North Vietnamese, with the Democratic Front for the Liberation of Palestine and Al Fatah, with Rap Brown and Angela Davis, with all black and brown revolutionaries, the Soledad Brothers and all prisoners of war in Amerikan concentration camps we know that peace is only possible with the destruction of U.S. imperialism.

Our organization commits itself to the task of freeing these prisoners of war.

We are outlaws, we are free!

LEARY'S STATEMENT

The following statement was written in the POW camp and carried over the wall (in full sight of two gun trucks). I offer loving gratitude to my Sisters and Brothers in the WEATHERMAN UNDERGROUND who designed and executed my liberation.

Rosemary and I are now with the Underground and we'll continue to stay high and wage the revolutionary war.

There is the time for peace and the time for war.

There is the day of laughing Krishna and the day of Grin Shiva.

Brothers and Sisters, at this time let us have no more talk of peace.

The conflict which we have sought to avoid is upon us. A world-wide ecological religious warfare. Life vs. death.

Listen. It is a comfortable, self-indulgent cop-out to look for conventional economic-political solutions.

Brothers and Sisters, this is a war for survival. Ask Huey and Angela. They dig it.

Ask the wild free animals. They know it.

Ask the turned-on ecologists. They sadly admit it.

I declare that World War III is now being waged by short-haired robots whose deliberate aim is to destroy the complex web of free wild life by the imposition of mechanical order.

Listen. There is no choice left but to defend life by all and every means possible against the genocidal machine.

Listen. There are no neutrals in genetic warfare. There are no non-combatants at Buchenwald, My Lai or Soledad.

You are part of the death apparatus or you belong to the network of free life.

Do not be deceived. It is a classic strategem of genocide to camoflage their wars as law and order police actions.

Remember the Sioux and the German Jews and the black slaves and the marijuana pogroms and the pious TWA indignation over airline hijackings!

If you fail to see that we are the victims-defendants of genocidal war you will not understand the rage of the blacks, the fierceness of the browns, the holy fanaticism of the Palestinians, the righteous mania of the Weathermen, and the pervasive resentment of the young.

Listen Americans. Your government is an instrument of total lethal evil.

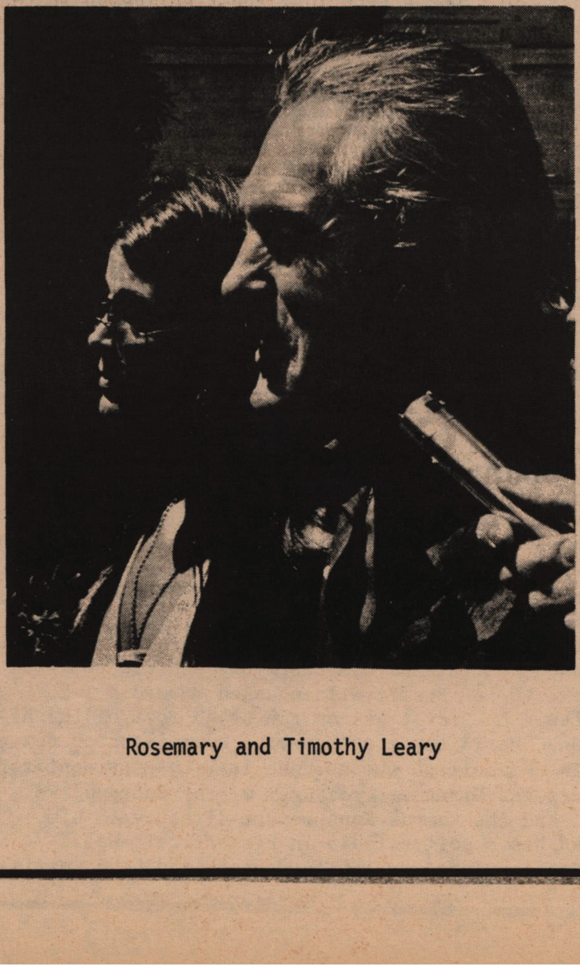
Remember the buffalo and the Iroquois!

Remember Kennedy, King, Malcolm, Lenny!

Listen. There is no compromise with a machine. You cannot talk peace and love to a humanoid robot whose every Federal Bureaucratic Impulse is soulless, heartless, humorless, lifeless, loveless.

In this life struggle we use the ancient holy strategies of organic life:

1) Resist lovingly in the loyalty of underground sisterhoods and brotherhoods.
2) Resist passively, break lock-step...drop out.
3) Resist actively, sabotage, jam the computer... hijack places...trash every lethal machine in the land.
4) Resist publicly, announce life...denounce death.
5) Resist privately, guerilla invisibility.
6) Resist beautifully, create organic art, music.
7) Resist biologically, be healthy...erotic... conspire with seed...breed.
8) Resist spiritually, stay high...praise god... love life...blow the mechanical mind with Holy Acid... dose them...does them.



Rosemary and Timothy Leary

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GENOCIDE; HOMICIDE; CONSPIRACY

WANTED

RICHARD MILHOUS NIXON

OTHER NAMES KNOWN BY: Richard M. Nixon, Richard Nixon, "Tricky Dick"

Photographs taken 1970

Richard Nixon

DESCRIPTION
AGE: 57, born January 9, 1913, Yorba Linda, Calif.
HEIGHT: 5' 11½"
WEIGHT: 170 pounds
BUILD: medium
HAIR: black
EYES: brown
COMPLEXION: mottled
RACE: white
NATIONALITY: American
LAST KNOWN ADDRESS: 1600 Pennsylvania Ave.
Washington, D.C.

CAUTION
NIXON REPORTEDLY HAS BEEN ASSOCIATED WITH PERSONS WHO ADVOCATE THE USE OF EXPLOSIVES AND MAY HAVE ACQUIRED FIREARMS. CONSIDER DANGEROUS.

Nixon is wanted for conspiring to murder tens of thousands of American soldiers and at least one million Vietnamese. He is also wanted in connection with the murders of twenty-eight Black Panthers, four Kent State students, and two Jackson State students.

IF YOU HAVE INFORMATION CONCERNING THIS PERSON, PLEASE HELP TO BRING HIM TO JUSTICE.

9) Resist physically, robot agents who threaten life must be disarmed, disabled, disconnected by force... Arm yourselves and shoot to live...Life is never violent. To shoot a genocidal robot policeman in the defense of life is a sacred act.

Listen Nixon. We were never that naive. We knew that flowers in your gun-barrels were risky. We too remembered Munich and Auschwitz all too well as we chanted love and raised our Woodstock fingers in the gentle sign of peace.

We begged you to live and let live, to love and let love, but you have chosen to kill and get killed. May God have mercy on your lost soul.

For the last seven months, I, a free, wild man, have been locked in POW camps. No living creature can survive in a cage. In my flight to freedom I leave behind a million brothers and sisters in the POW prisons of San Quentin, Soledad, Con Thien...

Listen comrades. The liberation war has just begun. Resist, endure, do not collaborate. Strike. You will be free.

Listen you brothers of the imprisoned. Break them out! If David Harris has ten friends in the world, I say to you, get off your pious non-violent asses and break him out.

There is no excuse for one brother or sister to remain a prisoner of war.

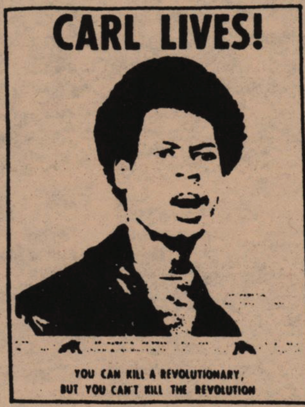
Right on Leila Khaled!

Listen, the hour is late. Total war is upon us. Fight to live or you'll die. Freedom is life. Freedom will live.

Timothy Leary

WARNING: I am armed and should be considered dangerous to anyone who threatens my life or my freedom.

SUPPORT PEOPLE'S PARTY II!

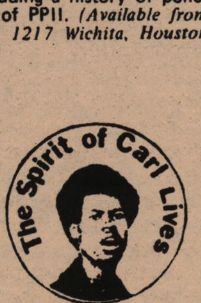

CARL LIVES!
YOU CAN KILL A REVOLUTIONARY,
BUT YOU CAN'T KILL THE REVOLUTION

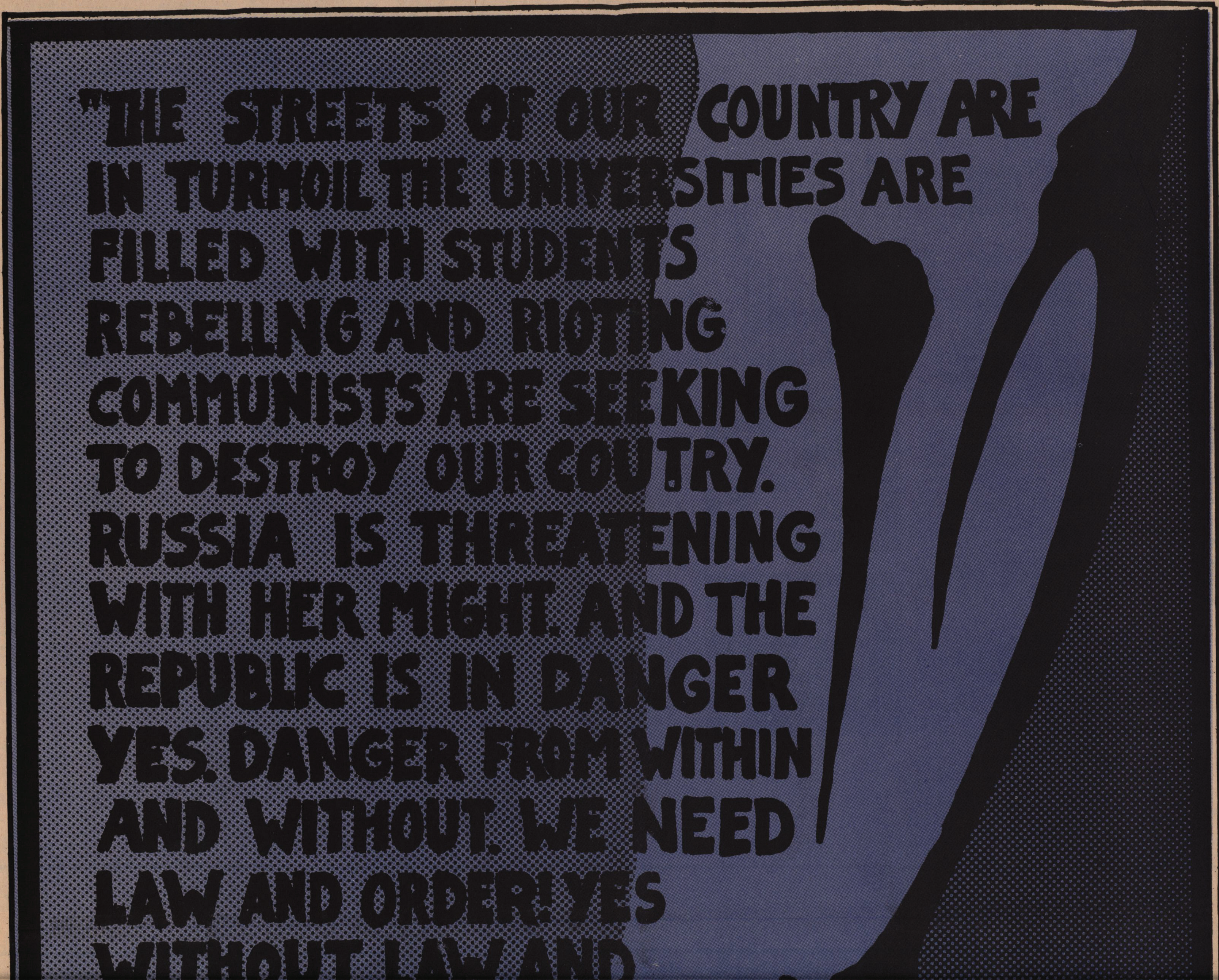
Carl Hampton, Chairman of Peoples Party II, a black revolutionary group with platform and program similar to the Black Panther Party, was assasinated by Houston Police snipers on July 26.

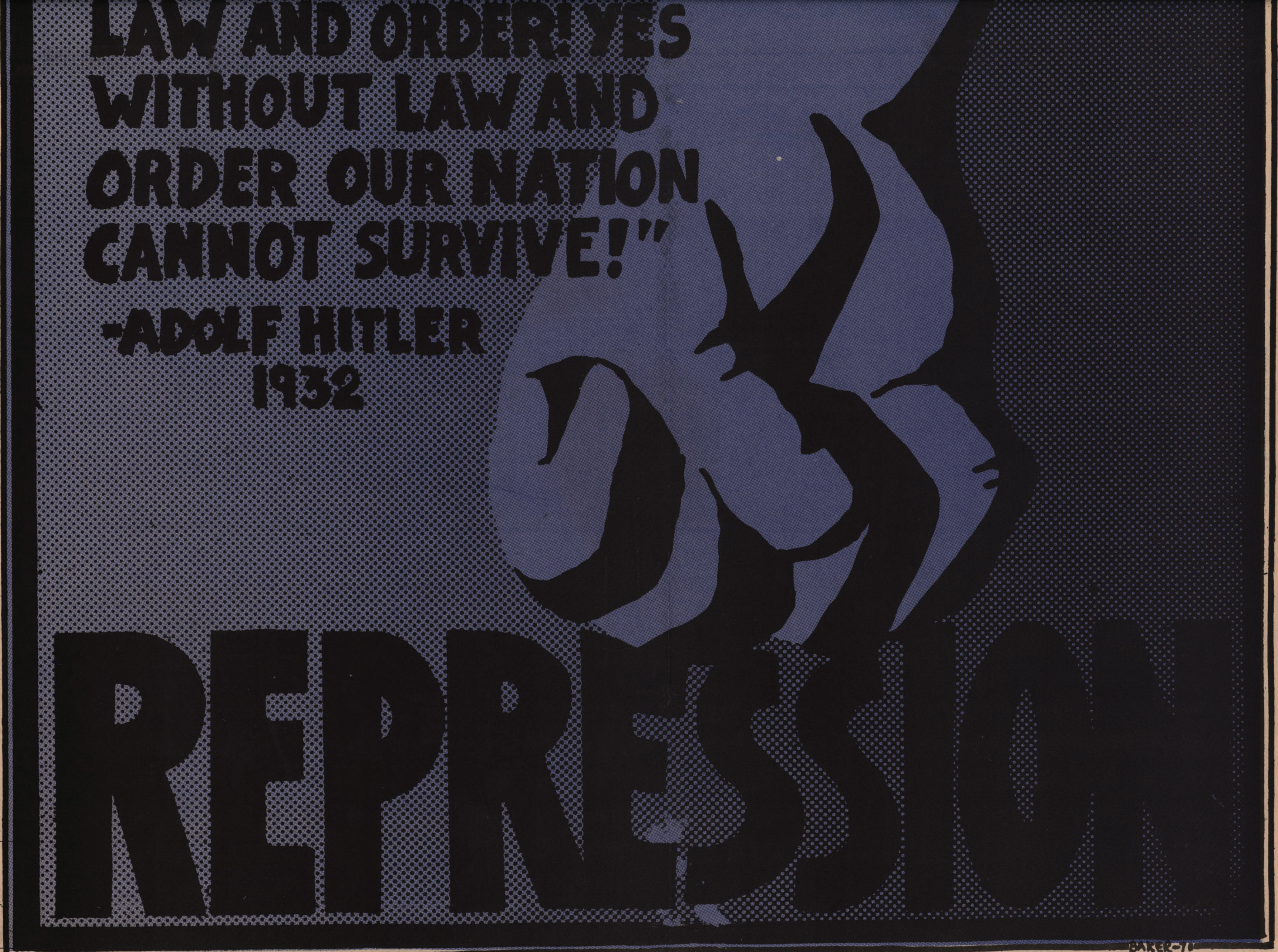
The commercial media has accepted the police lies about the shooting. Space City!, Houston's radical paper, has published a detailed account of the murder, including a history of police harrassment of PPII. *(Available from Space City!, 1217 Wichita, Houston Tx 77004.)*

"CARL LIVES" *poster, 17" x 22" ($1 in advance) and* "The Spirit of Carl Lives" *buttons ($.50 each) available from:*

PEOPLES PARTY II
1310 Isabella
Houston, Tx 77004
(713) 523-6152


The Spirit of Carl Lives


"THE STREETS OF OUR COUNTRY ARE
IN TURMOIL THE UNIVERSITIES ARE
FILLED WITH STUDENTS
REBELLNG AND RIOTING
COMMUNISTS ARE SEEKING
TO DESTROY OUR COUTRY.
RUSSIA IS THREATENING
WITH HER MIGHT. AND THE
REPUBLIC IS IN DANGER
YES. DANGER FROM WITHIN
AND WITHOUT. WE NEED
LAW AND ORDER! YES
WITHOUT LAW AND


LAW AND ORDER! YES
WITHOUT LAW AND
ORDER OUR NATION
CANNOT SURVIVE!"
-ADOLF HITLER
1932
REPRESSION
BAKER-70

The Great LEAFLET BUST

The Commie Crazies started their attack on Eastern even before classes began. And as a result, by this weekend we had seen two arrests, lawsuits for false arrest, pigs dodging summonses, and a mess in Student Court.

It all started with this leaflet, which about 15 people passed out in the dorms on Sunday the 13th:

> A MESSAGE TO OUR SISTERS
>
> You've come a long way baby - 12 years of school and now you can smoke Virginia Slims in your dorm room. What else can you do when you face an 11:00 curfew! Of course, the freshman men have no curfew in their dorms. They can stay out and smoke all night! Soon you will experience an 11:00 P.M. closing. Its such a trip to walk into your dorm at 11:00 P.M. and be confronted by some honky with a stopwatch who dutifully informs you that you are 20 seconds late. Now dig this! While men have no hours whatsoever - women can be punished for being 20 seconds late!
>
> One sister was campused for a whole month for missing a room check. Another sister had to spend an entire Friday night in the cafeteria for being less than a minute late. The infamous "Ma Carson" wouldn't give one sister permission to leave for the weekend to go to Washington last year for the Moratorium.
>
> This jive has got to stop! We will no longer allow the pigs at this institution to separate us from our brothers and sisters. We demand control of our lives and bodies! We must free our sisters and ourselves. Talk to the Sisters in your dorm about the dehumanizing situation you are forced to live in.
>
> ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE,
>
> Sisters of the Cross Street Collective

The leaflets freaked the control addicts in the dorm administration immediately. Some dorms gave permission for the leaflet to be stuffed in mailboxes. Other dorms allowed it to be placed on the reception desks and posted on bulletin boards. Scene in Sellers: RA walks up to leafleter. "You can't leaflet in here. The Head Resident wants to see you." "Well, let her come out here and talk to me, then." End of scene. RA's were not at all pleased at being called honkies with stopwatches. One girl said "I don't have any right to object, it's my job." To which we replied "Sieg Hiel, mein Freund" as we walked away.

The trouble began when the Head Resident of Downing, Mrs. Jill Smith, noticed the content of the leaflet which her staff had given permission to stuff in the mailboxes. Freaked out at the possibility of a jail break growing in her mind, she called the campus pigs. A few minutes later Joseph Meulman, Superintendent of Maintenance, who had talked with Mrs. Smith, accosted some leafleters as they were walking south past Buell Hall. He said "Don't you dare bring those leaflets into this building!" The leafleters hadn't intended to, since Buell is a men's dorm. Intrigued, Bill Lynn and Mark Warner went back to talk to Meulman.

At that point a campus police car drove up containing two of EMU's finest porkers. They got out and asked Lynn if he had permission to distribute the leaflet(!). He said no, and when he followed their request to give them a leaflet, they said "Get in the police car." Lynn: "Are we under arrest?" One pig touched his holster and said "We're going to the campus police station." "But are we being arrested?" "No." They were interrogated at the station but were released without being charged. The police said the Administration might try to place them on probation. Or kick them out of school.

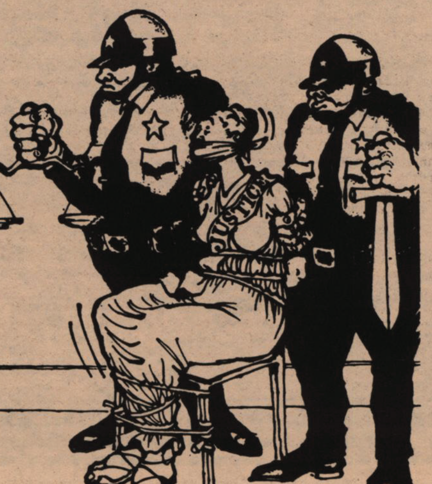
Bill then went to the Housing Office, where he was told that you can't distribute anything in the dorms without permission from Mr. Dorian Sprandel, the new Head of Housing. (The old head, David Stockham, had quit in such a hurry this summer that the residence hall booklets for the fall still bear his name.)

Lynn, tired of this bullshit and of being hassled by pigs, called his lawyer and told him to file suit for false arrest against the policemen, which was done the next afternoon in Washtenaw County Circuit Court. When Pat Fry, one of the students O. W. Harold had kicked out, tried to serve the summonses on the police, the officer in charge of the pig station first denied that she was qualified to serve summonses (because she's a woman, we presume) and then refused to give out the pigs' home addresses. The next day, Wednesday, she tried again. This time the pigs told her she would be arrested for loitering if she hung around the station waiting for the defendants to show up for work! Finally on Thursday Wayne Wiley, head of LSD and a new guerrilla process server, caught both policemen. They didn't look too pleased. The *Second Coming* will keep you up to date on the progress of this lawsuit, yet another in the lengthening series "EMU Faces Life."

Meanwhile, the University was trying to vamp on Lynn and Warner. Ken Moon wrote them both on the 14th asking them to come in and discuss what had happened. Since they were worried about being kicked out of school, didn't believe that a written rule on leafleting existed, and thought that even if it did it was unconstitutional, they brought before Gail DeSilvio, Chief Justice of the EMU Student Court, a request for a temporary restraining order against the Administration's prosecution of them late Wednesday night, the 16th. DeSilvio was caution personified and refused the order because they couldn't prove the Administration was actually going to bring charges. But she did sign and issue a summons against Sponberg, Moon, Vice-President for Student Affairs Campbell and Dean of Students MacLean ordering them to answer Lynn and Warner's charges and to explain how they could prosecute such a bullshit charge as "leafleting without permission." Lynn and Warner also asked Student Court to issue a judgment declaring any rules against distributing printed materials on campus null and void if in fact they did exist.

On Thursday the summons were served on Sponberg and his cronies. DeSilvio talked at length with Vice-President Campbell, who was vastly amused that Moon had tried to prosecute. He and DeSilvio signed a written agreement that the two students would not be prosecuted, and the Chief Justice cancelled the summons on that promise.

Round One for the Good Guys.



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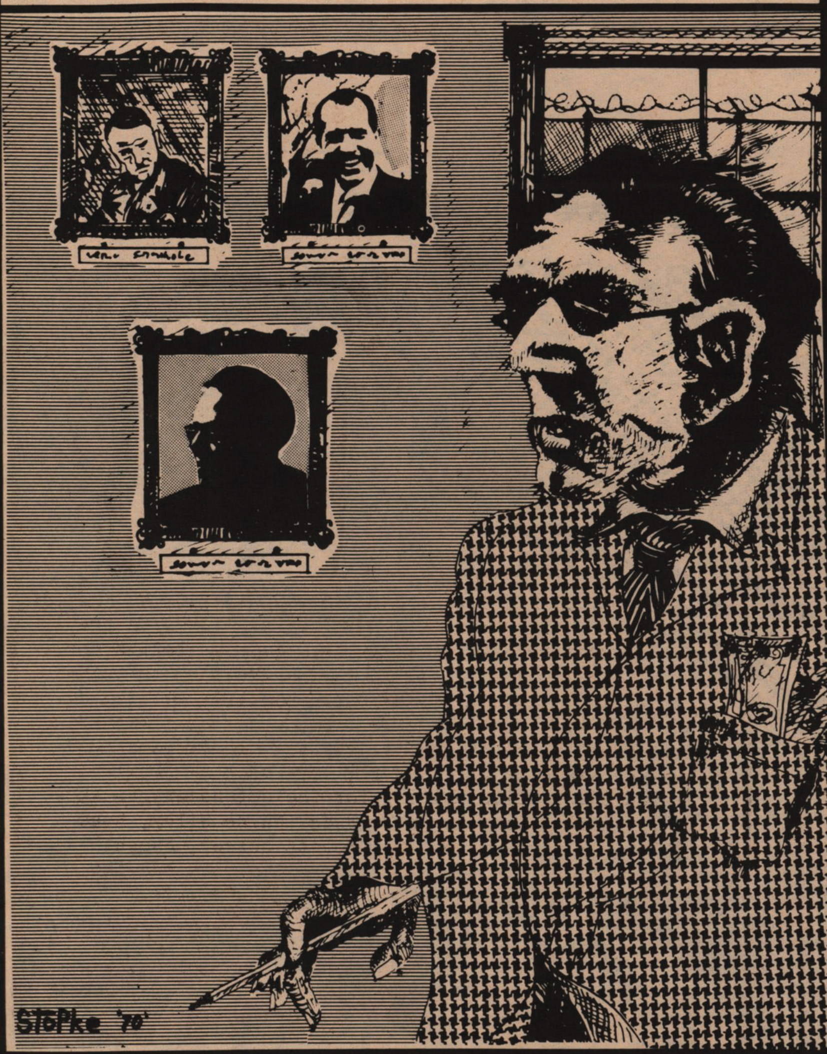

A MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT - September 14, 1970

> The University is a place for making it, a high-pressured rat race. Competition for grades, degrees, books, recommendations, getting into graduate school and getting a new job.
>
> The academic world is a hierarchy, and everybody's always kissing the ass of the guy on top of him.
>
> --Jerry Rubin

With this statement of truth by Jerry Rubin I welcome you to the Eastern family. Because of the importance of my message, and the unreliability of the campus media, I have chosen this handout and the ones to follow in order to reach you, the individual student.

Rubin has quite successfully defined what your university experience will be here at Eastern. In any organization in our society, one man must be at the top. And although I have to follow orders from Roy Smith, the State Appropriations Committee, Robert Huber, and the National Bank of Ypsilanti, I am the man on top at least here at Eastern. That means I will run EMU as it should be run, for the good of all those who agree with where I stand.

There is no room in a university for the agitator, the radical, the person who refuses to work within proper channels (and there are many of these channels at Eastern). These sorts of people are dealt with firmly, as I am sure you agree they should be. And since I know how the media distort my positions--some of them even take editorial stands against me--I would like to share in some detail with you my methods of dealing with that minority of people here at Eastern who laugh at our idea of what education is about.

For example David Cahill, who taught political science, helped that printed matter known as the Second Coming (which you new students will not be exposed to, I can assure you of that!) and so I fired him. Unfortunately his department and the Faculty Senate wanted him to stay, but I'm sure I have done what is right for all of us at Eastern. The reason why I had to get rid of Cahill is obvious: he was making waves.

The greatest concentration of dissident faculty members was in the English Department. Some instructors went so far as to openly criticize the manner in which the English Department treats students as herds of sheep. They were naturally all fired.

I also made sure that Larry Hochman in physics and Richard Sroges in psychology did not get their contracts renewed. We will only have to put up with them for one more year. And even though those 7 professors have filed suit against me charging me with violating their academic freedom, I feel that order is more important than what some people think is freedom.

I have more to say on these subjects, and am sure you will be watching for my next handout message tomorrow. In these days of depersonalized communications, I feel the personal touch is important.

THE PRESIDENT SPeAKS

ANOTHER MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT - September 15, 1970

As I was saying yesterday--and I am glad that you are all back with me now--certain dissidents and troublemakers have had to be dealt with firmly for the greater good.

There are the student radicals, of course. For example, there was Frank Michels. He had the nerve to edit and distribute the Second Coming, the printed matter I mentioned yesterday--a blatant violation of direct orders. It was also an act of bad manners, for the paper referred to me as "Old Weird Harold" and also printed many articles critical of myself and my regime here at Eastern. To get rid of Michels I had him arrested on a trumped-up charge of "obscene and indecent behavior in a public place" (he was sitting on a bench in the Union), but the judge threw out the case. I was quite disappointed. I did manage to have changes made in his transcript and get him dismissed, though. Also, he can't come on campus any more because I told him if he did he'd be arrested for trespassing! He should leave Ypsilanti forever. If he doesn't I'll get him again. There was some silly talk among a disgruntled minority last year that printing a newspaper was protected by the Constitution. Well, although I support the War in Indochina and America in general, I do not and should not support all of the provisions in the Constitution, especially when they interfere with the normal operations of the University.

Another episode of radicalism was the strike which some students staged here last spring. These people were largely dupes of a few Communist agitators who could not appreciate what I have done for this school. I suspended 6 of these agitators on the spot last May without a hearing. When the panel I appointed to dismiss them permanently didnt (I still can't figure it out--I had it all planned) and when the Student Court and the Disciplinary Review Board refused to kick them out as well, I set up a board with only administrators on it this August. They knew what to do--they got rid of 7 or 8 or 9 of the hardest-core agitators.

Now I want to talk to the new women students. We have benevolently required that all freshman women in dorms be locked up each night for their own good. After all, women are unequal and inferior to men. This is one thing you women will learn at Eastern, even if many of you will probably be unable to learn anything else. You must be taught to follow orders especially well, since it is out intention that you will wind up either as docile wives or docile low-level employees. Also, locking you up protects your innocence and virtue from evil fornicators. There are a few women, maladjusted of course, who call themselves "women's liberation" and oppose these rules. Well, I assure you good women that they also will be dealt with as soon as I can think of something.

I will bring you my final message tomorrow. Read and heed!

A FINAL MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT - September 16, 1970

I would like to speak to you ladies and gentlemen today about a very serious problem. I am warning you new students (and old ones too) against the killer weed marijuana, or "pot" as it is known by some. Smoking this has caused a minority of our students--just a minority, as I reassured the faculty last week--to wear strange clothes and behave oddly. (And, as I told the alumni, black students are only a minority as well.) It is even said that marijuana causes more fornication and radical politics.

This insidious destruction of young people must be stopped. So I have asked many undercover agents to enroll as students, and they have public-spiritedly agreed. After all, we can all use more education. These agents will seek out that small minority of pot smokers to guard the vast majority of good students who are interested in education instead of agitation.

These agents are under the control of Gary Hawks, the new Executive Director of Various Things and Secretary to the Board of Regents. Hawks has had lots of experience at this type of work. He refused to negotiate working conditions with the dissident staff union (which we will also deal with) and is also a Washtenaw County Deputy Sheriff. (I had hoped to keep this a little secret, but since the troublemakers brought this out at their trials two weeks ago I might as well make a virtue out of necessity and tell you about it. I am proud of Mr. Hawks anyway.)

Our other administrators this year are like Mr. Hawks. A good many administrators had to leave last year--the Dean of Students quit because, he claimed, the place should be more democratic--and I have put good men in their place. My favorite helper, aside from Mr. Hawks, is Lewis Profit, vice-president for business and finance. He was at one time on the board of directors of the Ypsilanti Savings Bank, but had to quit this in 1967 because radical students showed that this was a "conflict of interest." I had to quit the National Bank of Ypsilanti at the same time.

All of you will learn that as students here at Eastern you must respect the rights of the Administration, not the other way around. Remember, students have no rights, only privileges, as I told Newsweek a couple of years ago. I mean this. Remember--I AM THE PRESIDENT! The sooner you realize and accept this, the better it will be for you and the entire Eastern community.

I hope you enjoy your stay here at Eastern. If you have any problems, please feel free to call me at any time at 483-1193 or stop by at 600 West Forest for an audience with me.

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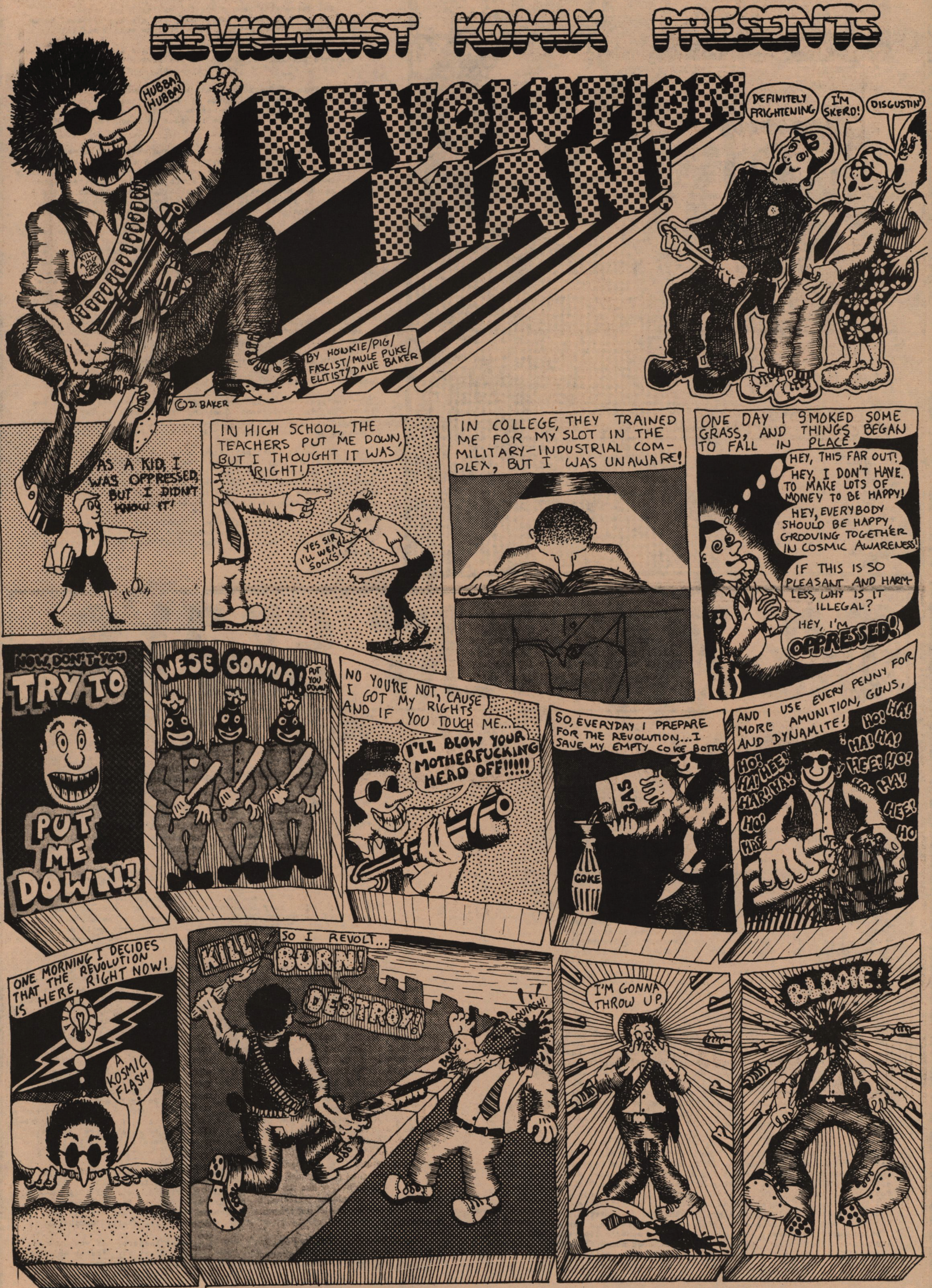
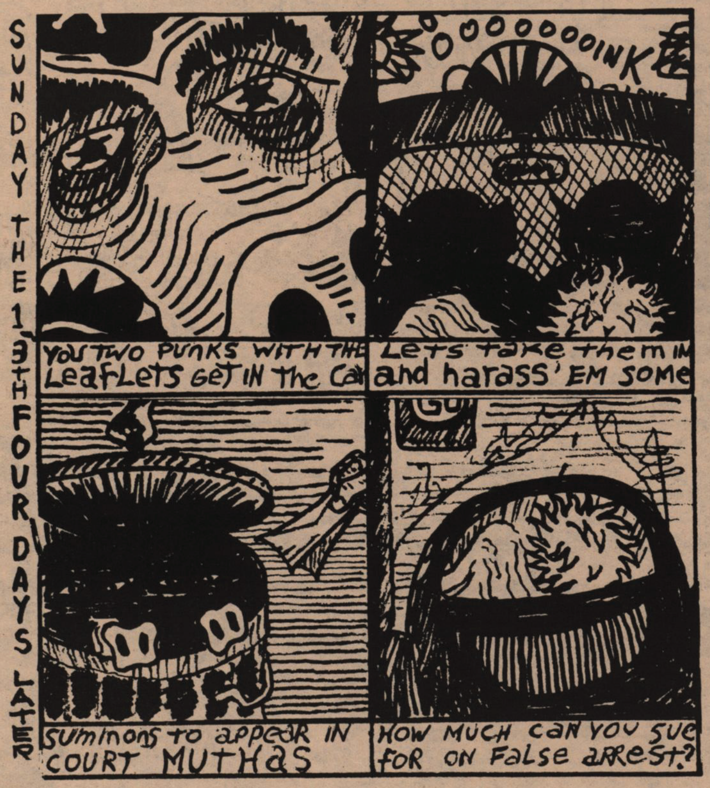

REVISIONIST KOMIX PRESENTS
REVOLUTION MAN!
HUBBA! HUBBA!
KILL A PIG FOR CHRIST
DEFINITELY FRIGHTENING
I'M SKERD!
DISGUSTIN'
BY HONKIE/PIG/FASCIST/MULE PUKE/ELITIST/DAVE BAKER
©D. BAKER
AS A KID, I WAS OPPRESSED, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW IT!
IN HIGH SCHOOL, THE TEACHERS PUT ME DOWN, BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS RIGHT!
YES SIR I'LL WEAR SOCKS!
IN COLLEGE, THEY TRAINED ME FOR MY SLOT IN THE MILITARY-INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX, BUT I WAS UNAWARE!
ONE DAY I SMOKED SOME GRASS, AND THINGS BEGAN TO FALL IN PLACE.
HEY, THIS FAR OUT!
HEY, I DON'T HAVE. TO MAKE LOTS OF MONEY TO BE HAPPY!
HEY, EVERYBODY SHOULD BE HAPPY, GROOVING TOGETHER IN COSMIC AWARENESS!
IF THIS IS SO PLEASANT AND HARMLESS, WHY IS IT ILLEGAL?
HEY, I'M OPPRESSED!
NOW, DON'T YOU TRY TO PUT ME DOWN!
WESE GONNA! PUT YOU DOWN!
NO YOU'RE NOT, 'CAUSE I GOT MY RIGHTS AND IF YOU TOUCH ME...
I'LL BLOW YOUR MOTHERFUCKING HEAD OFF!!!!!
SO, EVERYDAY I PREPARE FOR THE REVOLUTION...I SAVE MY EMPTY COKE BOTTLES
GAS
COKE
AND I USE EVERY PENNY FOR MORE AMUNITION, GUNS, AND DYNAMITE!
HO! HA! HEE! HAR! HA! HO! HA!
HO! HA! HA! HA! HEE! HO! HO! HA! HEE! HO
ONE MORNING I DECIDES THAT THE REVOLUTION IS HERE, RIGHT NOW!
A KOSMIC FLASH
SO I REVOLT...
KILL!
BURN!
DESTROY!
BANG!
SQUIRSH!
I'M GONNA THROW UP.
BLOOIE!

ANN ARBOR ARGUS!


SUNDAY THE 13TH FOUR DAYS LATER
OOOOOOOOINK
YOU TWO PUNKS WITH THE LEAFLETS GET IN THE CA
LETS TAKE THEM IN AND HARASS 'EM SOME
GO
SUMMONS TO APPEAR IN COURT MUTHAS
HOW MUCH CAN YOU SUE FOR ON FALSE ARREST?

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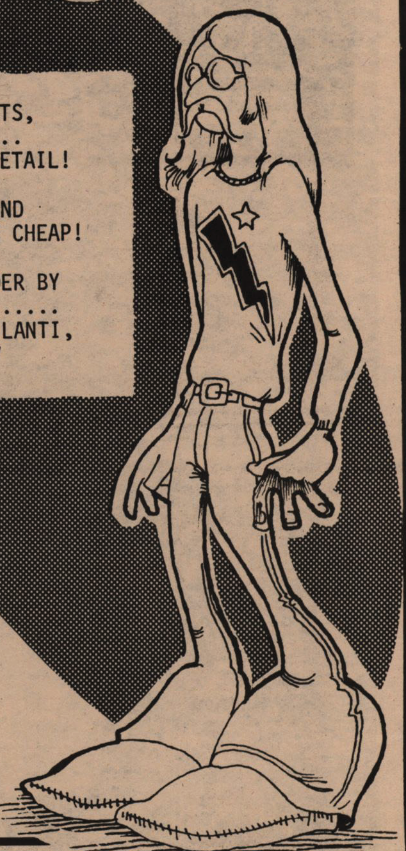

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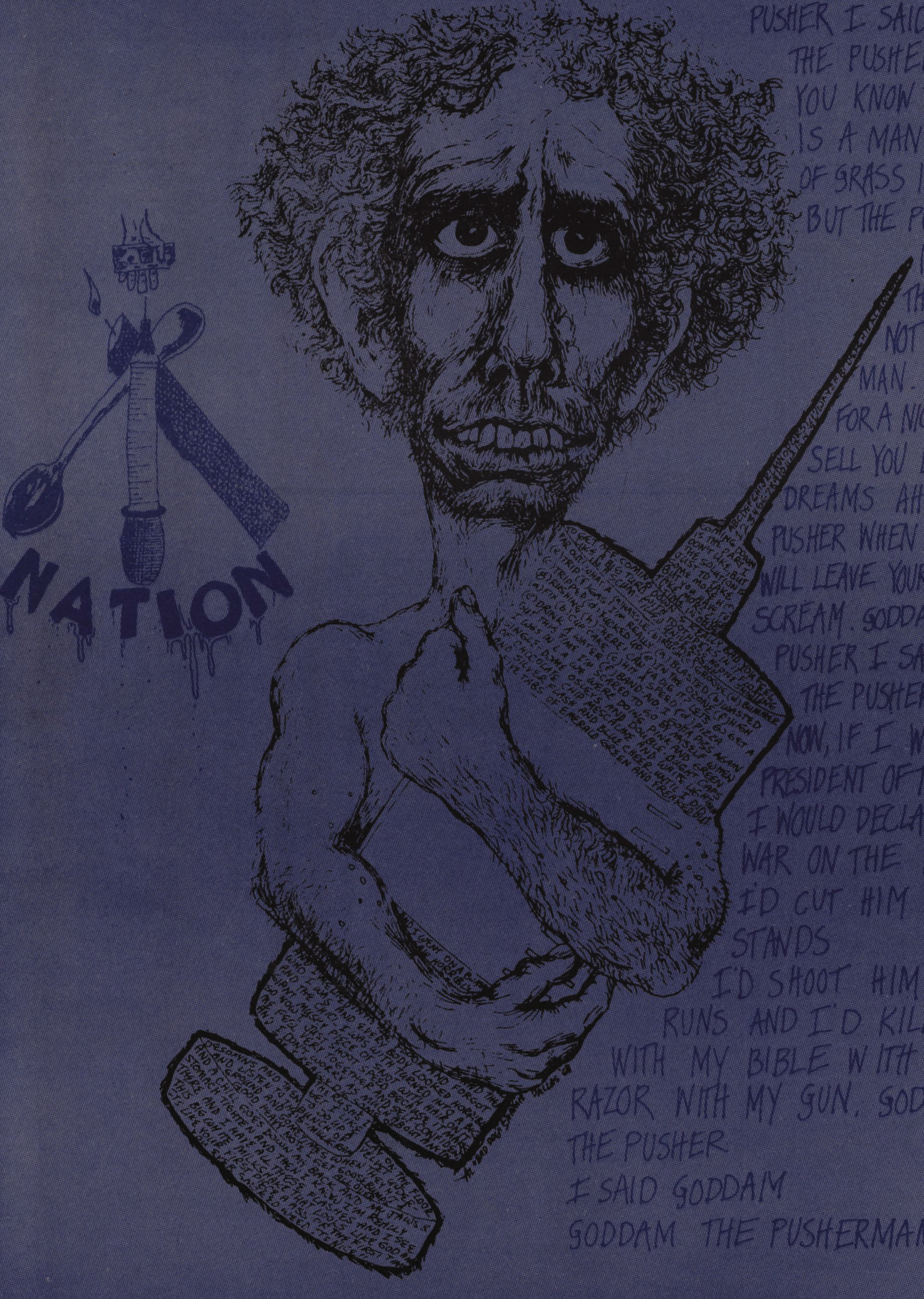
in the streets

by David and Darlene America

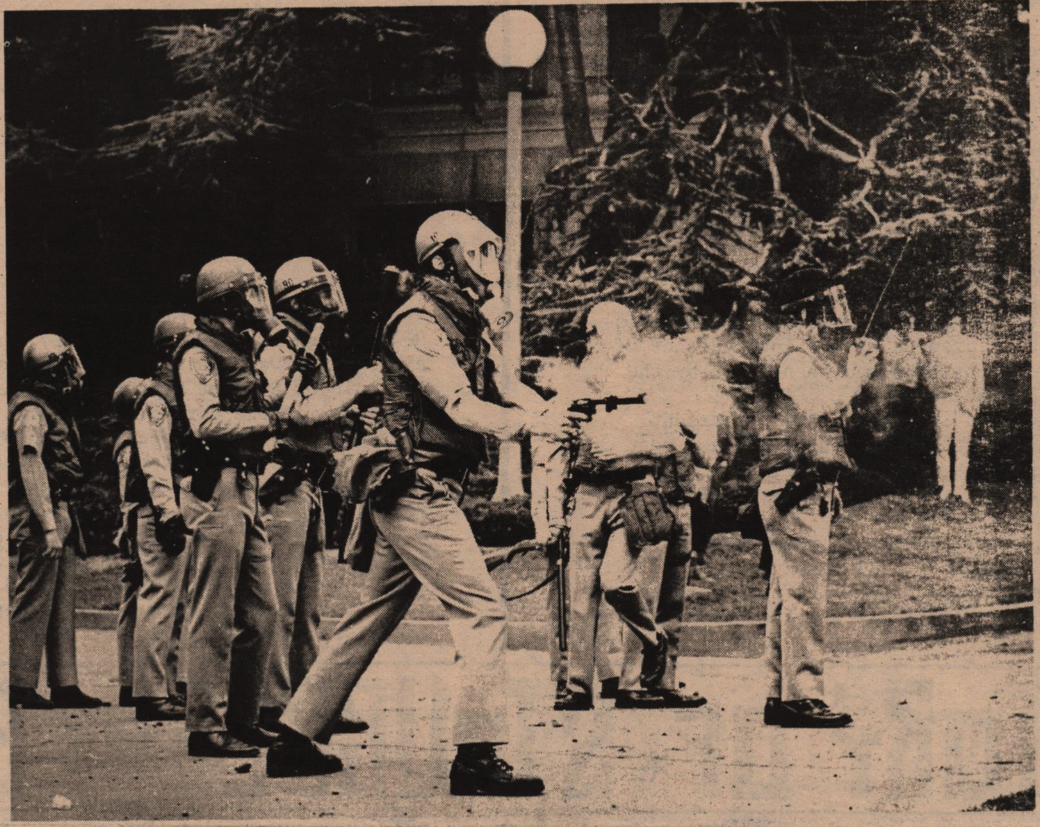
YOU KNOW I'VE SMOKED A LOT OF GRASS
OH LORD I'VE POPPED A LOT OF PILLS BUT
I NEVER TOUCHED NOTHING MY SPIRIT COULD
KILL
YOU KNOW I'VE SEEN A LOT OF PEOPLE
WALKING ROUND WITH TOMBSTONES IN THEIR
EYES. BUT THE PUSHER DON'T CARE IF YOU
LIVE OR IF YOU DIE. GODDAM THE
PUSHER I SAID GODDAM
THE PUSHERMAN
YOU KNOW THE DEALER
IS A MAN WITH A LOT
OF GRASS IN HIS HAND
BUT THE PUSHER IS A
MONSTER
THANK GOD HE'S
NOT A NATURAL
MAN. THE DEALER
FOR A NICKEL WILL
SELL YOU LOTSA SWEET
DREAMS AH BUT THE
PUSHER WHEN YOU BUY IT
WILL LEAVE YOUR MIND TO
SCREAM. GODDAM THE
PUSHER I SAID GODDAM
THE PUSHERMAN WELL
NOW, IF I WAS THE
PRESIDENT OF THIS LAND
I WOULD DECLARE TOTAL
WAR ON THE PUSHERMAN
I'D CUT HIM IF HE
STANDS
I'D SHOOT HIM IF HE
RUNS AND I'D KILL HIM
WITH MY BIBLE WITH MY
RAZOR WITH MY GUN. GODDAM
THE PUSHER
I SAID GODDAM
GODDAM THE PUSHERMAN



ANN ARBOR ARGUS / FRINS.

Sept. 21, 1970
v2, n.1. p.13

disorientation



--Steve Clevenger/LNS

The next few pages are addressed primarily to students new to the EMU campus. They are intended both as an antidote and a useful alternative to the inflated and pious rhetoric of official brochures, the sermons of counselors, deans, presidents, and regents, and their boot-camp manuals on "acceptable behavior." The stuff here is unique on campus. It was written by students themselves (together with former students and young teachers), and most important, it is based on recent student experience, not on bureaucratic pipe dreams of what life on this campus used to be, might be, or ought to be.

We honestly welcome you to Eastern, but not to the postcard view that insipid University publications tell you about. We invite you to take advantage of every opportunity for cultural, intellectual, and emotional enrichment that these moldy Ypsilanti cell blocks can contain, but we don't expect you to pay the outrageous price of conforming to a "code for coeds," or even liking the dorm food.

Going Through Those Changes

Throughout the year, the University will attempt to present various cultural activities, designed to keep students from suffering from what would otherwise be sheer boredom. However, these activities, like those at most universities, pander to the tastes of non-University people who have economic, political, and social stakes in what happens here. These external interests are directly represented on campus by most administrators, who have three favorite stereotypes of students.

The first is held in secret nostalgia because it is entirely unrealistic: the raccoon-coated "boosters" clustered around jock heroes, and hard-drinking but "innocent" panty raiders. That picture can be ignored, because it hasn't been true for two decades and only the ignorant believe in it.

The other two are currently very popular: the clean-cut, all-American WASP "serious" students (sometimes called the "silent majority") who are here to "get an education without any nonsense," and the stereotype of the "dirty, hairy, atheistic, Communist-inspired, arrogant militants" who are "bent on destruction." The serious students go through the assembly line process of EMU's knowledge industry, neither happy nor unhappy; anger as well as joy is forbidden them, until they get out into the *real world*--at which time they haven't got any feelings left and so make "good" citizens.

But there are fewer and fewer of these dependably docile types around; fewer and fewer of those students who are willing to swear openly to a Puritan get-rich-and-successful-at-anybody's-cost moral code. Students are unwilling to pay the price for the rewards of an expensive, plastic, and sterile culture....Which is what puts the Regents, Harold Sponberg, and J. Edgar Hoover uptight: they don't know how to deal with the NEW STUDENTS.

None of these stereotypes, of course, fit anyone. But it's easier for another generation to handle us in large dehumanized categories that can be neatly tabulated on IBM cards than to find out who we are and what we are about. It's safer to respond to *how* students are reacting than to *why*. Administrators and regents *can't* take the student challenge seriously because the students are demanding power over their own minds and bodies, power which the administrators now hold.

Our lives as students are governed (by the loudest defenders of "democracy") in ways that are outrageously undemocratic. These pages discuss some of the blatant violations of human freedom and dignity which the University feels free to commit--racial, political, and ethnic discrimination, censorship, et cetera, et cetera, et cetera. It is important to know what we are up against.

HISTORY OF STRUGGLE AT EMU

By BOB JOHNSON and FRANK MICHELS, in exile

Students at a university usually have a difficult time finding out what happened before they got there. Student newspapers are lax at best in relating current events to the institution's history, and there is really no other source of reliable information.

This naturally places the Administration at a great advantage. They can always claim the place was peaceful until the current bunch of troublemakers started raising this or that issue.

To fill this gap, we have written this history of recent student life at EMU.

1965-66: The Coming of Sponberg; Stillness Reigns

Harold Sponberg began his reign at Eastern Michigan University in September of 1965. He had been selected as a person who would reconcile the divisions in the faculty created by the incompetence of the previous president, who had been fired by the State Board of Education.

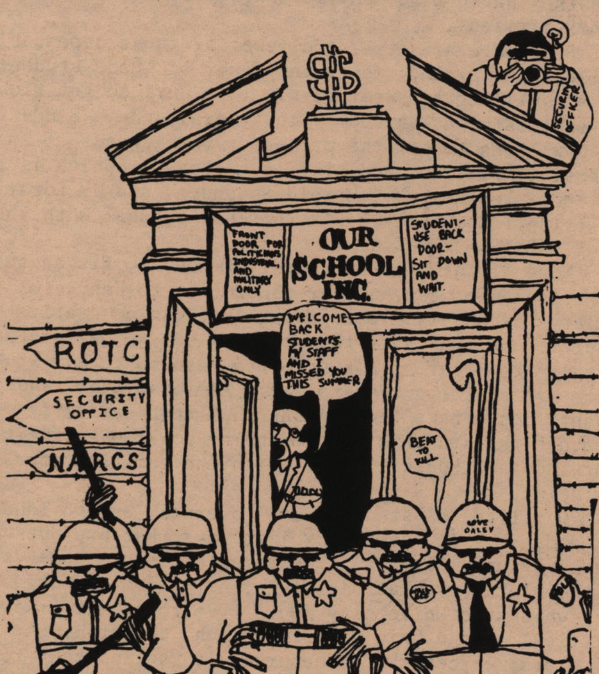
David Bianco was Student Council President. Eastern was a quiet school of 8500 students, most of whom were into parties, cars and little classwork. ROTC was required for two years. There were no beards, no long hair and no hassles.

McKenny Union had just been remodeled to its present size. Student Council meetings were held in the Brown-Munson cafeteria and a clique of friends ran student government with little attention, a tiny budget, and no publicity. It was a quiet school year.

Meanwhile the American invasion of Vietnam was five months old, and the EMU Committee to End the War in Vietnam was just beginning under the leadership of Prof. Ted Hefley of the History Department. In April of 1965 Students for a Democratic Society had staged a march in Washington to protest the war and a handful of students from Eastern made the trip.

Here at Eastern, Harold began immediately to increase the athletic budget and carry out the State Board of Education's program. That program called for the rapid expansion of the physical plant, the size of the student body, and the depersonalization process of the individual student.

All kinds of organizations took advantage of the new wide foyer in McKenny Union. Fraternities, sororities, the CEWV, and various other organizations set up tables to hawk their organization or viewpoint and to collect money.



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STUDENTS USE BACK DOOR- SIT DOWN AND WAIT.
WELCOME BACK STUDENTS. MY STAFF AND I MISSED YOU THIS SUMMER
BEAT TO KILL
SECURITY OFFICER
ROTC
SECURITY OFFICE
NARCS
I LOVE DALEY

In the spring of 1966 Student Council elections were held. 26 seats were available--four people filed nomination petitions for those seats. The clique of friends who had elected David Bianco president now nominated Steven Landers to replace him. Mr. Landers won the election with less than 400 votes. Everybody had just returned from Fort Lauderdale and there was more interest in suntans than student politics. Most of the students went home every weekend. Helena Apartments and Collegetown (now Kingsley) were the only apartment buildings in the campus area, and Ann Arbor offered the only entertainment.

As we said, it was a very quiet year.

1966-67: Disenchantment. Vietnam; Lawrence Resigns

Steven Landers was a transfer student from Oberlin. He was rich (from Grosse Pointe), ambitious, and dignified. It was September of 1966 and Landers assumed the role of Student Council President. Dr. William Lawrence was the advisor to Student Council.

Council commissioned a group of students to write a new constitution under the chairmanship of Jim Raphael. They also asked for and got a larger budget (about $1000) and proposed spending $350 on an 18-year-old vote campaign. Lewis Profit, Vice-President for Business and Finance then as now, stopped the expenditure of the money on the political campaign and student government was pissed. Sponberg and company were condemned and the disenchantment began.

In November the McKenny Union snack bar hiked its prices and the Student Council set up its own snack bar at cheaper prices. So the Union backed down and reduced its prices.

In the early spring a part-time student and milkman brought a request to attend the Cornell Vietnam Conference. The Cornell Conference wanted students who were popularly elected to debate the question with speakers from the government and the university community. The conference request provoked a debate on the war within student government circles, which were abnormally large due to the upcoming ratification of a new constitution and a sizeable committee structure, so the debate was extensive. The milkman and 3 Council members went to Cornell, where one of the four EMU students helped draft the majority-backed "radical solution."

All the while, the Administration, against the advise of Dr. Lawrence (who was also Vice-President for Student Affairs) worked to withdraw funds for the conference. At the last minute the funding was withdrawn and Dean of Students Susan B. Hill and Dr. Lawrence funded the affair, along with a $50 check from student government. (Student government can write $50 checks without Profit's approval.)

The *Eastern Echo* began publishing twice a week and because little else was happening covered student politics closely. At first it condemned most of what it saw, but by spring it was appalled at Sponberg's behavior.

Dr. Lawrence resigned in the spring, citing a list of student questions that were ignored by the boss. Two thousand people marched on Sponberg's lawn, inaugurating a tradition at EMU. The action created tension, pissed off Sponberg, and won students a voice in the selection of a new Vice-President for Student Affairs.

Student government elections held in the spring drew more attention than usual and Jim Raphael, the chairman of the Constitutional Convention and a TKE, swamped his opposition, a hippie loudmouth named Bob Johnson, by a score of 2200 to 800. After that Bob Johnson, Jeff Jannett and John Daniels, with several others, formed a Students for a Democratic Society chapter.

Meanwhile, Ann Arbor students demonstrated for student power and had a teach-in on Vietnam. Strange things were happening all over. Dope hit the campus. Stokely Carmichael spoke in Ann Arbor. '67 was the summer of love.

And Detroit burned.

1967-68: The Black Revolution

September 1967 saw the first sign of the black revolution at Eastern, with Cornelius D. Harris becoming its active spokesman. E. Ray Rickman, with the help of Dean of Students Hill and Student Senate through the organizational vehicle of the EMU Human Relations Commission, put together Eastern's first teach-in, "A Symposium on Contemporary Racial Issues." Spokesmen from student and faculty groups recommended formally and informally that classes be suspended for the three days of the symposium. Sponberg refused, the Education Department told its students if they missed class they would get double cuts, and a lot of weird racists exposed themselves.

Orangeburg happened (3 black students killed) and protests were raised in Student Senate. A resolution to send $50 for bail and $50 for the defense fund was defeated despite hot debate and the eloquent pleas of several black students. Shortly after the incident, the Black Student Association (BSA) was formed with Cornelius D. Harris as chairman.

The percentage drop in the number of black students enrolled at EMU brought pleas for increased recruitment and help for black and Third World students.

SDS, for all practical purposes an alliance of the freaks on campus, started setting up literature tables and challenging procedural bullship. At one point death machine recruiters were scheduled for the Union foyer, and so SDS scheduled a table too. The University "discovered" a fire law, and no more tables in the foyer.

Vietnam was hotly debated, and in October of 1967 100,000 people marched on the Pentagon. SDS organized bus trips to the nation's capital and over 100 people from EMU helped desanctify death.

In April '68 student government held its usual elections and Dick Scutt (STG) ran against Bob Johnson (SDS). During the campaign Martin Luther King was shot and killed. Demonstrations were held on the campus. Sponberg was read a list of demands by the collective voice of the black community; he said "yes" and has done nothing since. Ray Rickman was hurt in the demonstrations. After a conference with student leaders Sponberg suspended classes for a day. He was pressured solely by the threat of disruption. He had in mind the presidency of Michigan State University, and didn't want the tarnished image that a disruption would give him. But no matter--the Student Senators and other interested students working out of Ray Rickman's apartment had posted "School closed due to death of Martin Luther King" signs everywhere.

Meanwhile McCarthy ran for president, Kennedy was shot, and although they won every primary and hundreds of EMU students helped, Humphrey was nominated in a blood bath and pig riot in Chicago.

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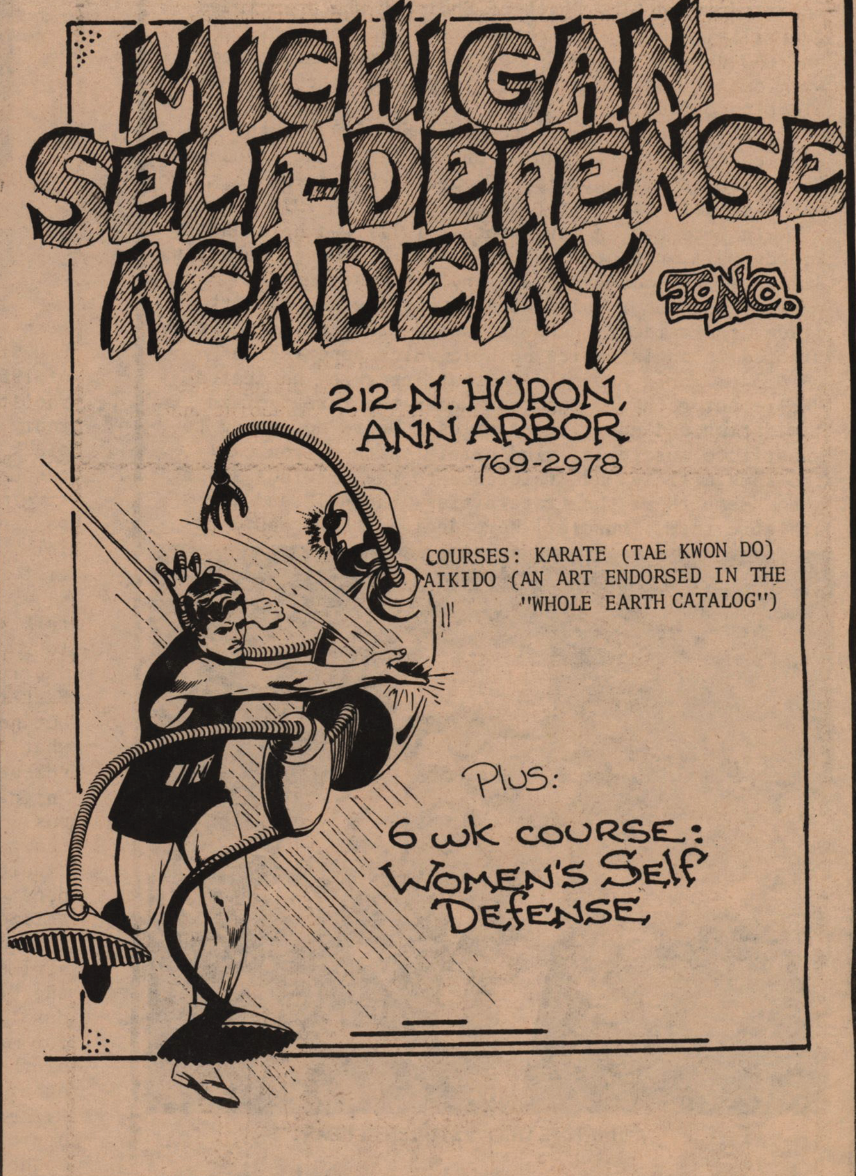


COURSES: KARATE (TAE KWON DO)
AIKIDO (AN ART ENDORSED IN THE "WHOLE EARTH CATALOG")

1968-69: The Obsidian, SDS, Black Student Sit-in and Arrests, the Puke-In

Not too much happened in September or October out of the ordinary. Student Senate was meeting every Tuesday night in the Tower Room on the second floor of the Union under newly-elected Richard Skutt, and SDS was meeting anywhere.

Tom Moors, later to become Student Body President, attempted to print Eastern's first underground newspaper, the *Obsidian*. Sponberg and Profit successfully suppressed freedom of the press under the ruse of enforcing a University regulation forbidding the "sale or distribution of commercial items on campus without the permission of the Vice-President for Business and Finance"--Profit, that is. Of course permission was denied, and the paper folded after three issues. The ruse failed to pacify the students--they knew they were getting fucked over.

In October SDS caused many an administrator to stay up nights worrying about the chastity of Eastern's dorm women. SDS made its first attack upon the unfair and discriminatory women's dorm policies, particularly the dorm hours.

In November, Sponberg called an emergency meeting to discuss a tentative strike calendar proposed by SDS and the possibility of "disruption" of the University. At the meeting were students representing SDS, several faculty members, Lewis Profit, and of course Old Weird Harold himself. Sponberg began the meeting by citing some highlights of the strike calendar entitled "The Death of Choice," which included guerrilla theater, the circulation of petitions, and the distribution of leaflets urging students to walk out of their classrooms to protest the national election circus.

EMU Professor Larry Lochman, physics, sought the US Vice-Presidency, running on the Peace and Freedom Party ticket with Eldridge Cleaver. His doing this was the real reason that he was purged in 1970.

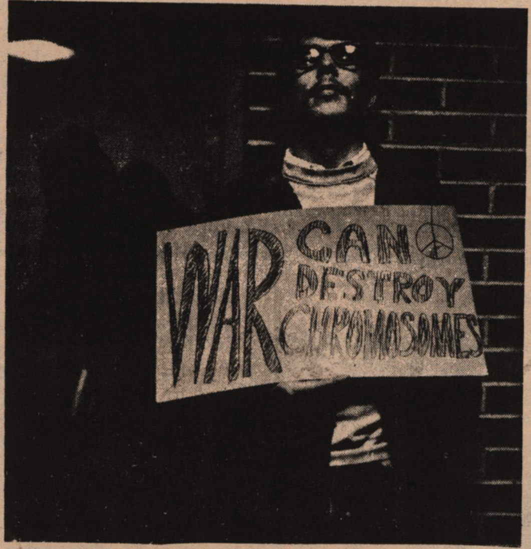
In December, a mass protest rally was held on Pierce Mall sponsored by the BSA, SDS, Young Socialist Alliance, the *Eastern Echo,* and the *Obsidian* to protest the suppression of the *Obsidian* and the attitude of President Sponberg toward students as reflected in an interview he held which appeared in *US News & World Report.* In that interview he stated "We're not going to function under the threat of intimidation and guerrilla tactics. We're not going to substitute muscle for mind here." Rather ironically, the same article made reference to the previous spring when "members of the fraternities, the ROTC and the athletic teams [muscle?] here decided there would be no interruption [of classes over Martin Luther King's assassination]--and there wasn't." The article said that EMU had been in a "siege state" and told how the student volunteers had guarded Sponberg's home. Sponberg also commented "Students have no rights, only privileges."

At the rally student leaders demanded that Sponberg meet with them immediately and clarify the *US News* interview. Sponberg conceded, and met with 1000 angry students in McKenny Ballroom. He ran down about 15 minutes of jive bullshit, and then left because he had a "sore throat." Before he left, though, he admitted he was a fascist. The question was asked "What happened with the *Obsidian* and the administration policy banning the paper?" Sponberg replied "I am not prepared to answer at this time. [He never is.] I do not support any independent newspaper because we have the *Echo.*"

Sponberg also agreed to meet with the student body in one week. However, school was called off at that time because of an illusory "flu epidemic" and the meeting never came off.

"HARK, IS THAT A STUDENT I HEAR?"

--from the Echo, their caption



Puke-In Participant Before Puking

The black students, represented by the BSA, had been working through "proper channels" for years at EMU with little or no success. In January and February of 1969 their struggle for justice and equality in a racist institution reached a new level. And on February 20 black frustration climaxed as several hundred black students took over Pierce Hall and demanded that the University Administration begin acting in a positive manner on many demands that had been recommended to President Sponberg by the Human Relations Commission. This board, consisting of students, faculty, and administrators, had suggested these measures in 1968 to Sponberg.

Sponberg reacted with violence. He refused to talk with any black students. Instead he summoned to the University the forces of "law'n'order;" i.e., Sheriff Harvey and his boy gorillas, State Police, and Eastern's own Kampus Kops (who were issued tear gas but never trained to use it). They did for Eastern what Amerika does for the world--remove whatever is a threat, whether that be a "communist" in Vietnam, a "nigger" in the ghetto, or a "radical" student on campus. Thirteen people (eleven black) were arrested, charged with crimes ranging from "trespassing" to "inciting to riot." Many of these charges are still pending. In the process, the police successfully brutalized many innocent people.

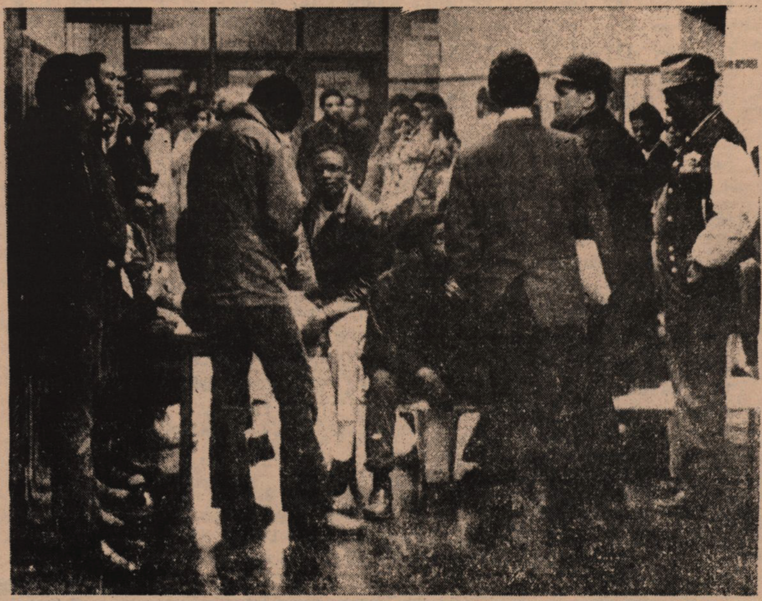
Out of all of this began Eastern's first student strike. It was led by the BSA and centered around the black demands for a Black Studies program, increased enrollment, a black cultural center, a Vice-President for Minority Affairs who would be black, amnesty for the brothers and sisters who had been arrested, and several other demands. After the 13 students had been arrested Richard Skutt, with the consent of Student Senate, appropriated $600 that was used for bail. For this, Sponberg and Profit threatened to criminally prosecute him for a "misuse of state funds." However, the money was immediately repaid, which prevented prosecution.

The *Obsidian,* with Randy Raymond as its new editor, appeared for the second and third times in February and March, and then folded. But the spirit of the underground press lived on, to be reborn a second time in the *Second Coming* the following October.

In March SDS held a teach-in at the Union Mall where they talked about the need for social revolution in Amerika. In April the late Diana Oughton came to EMU as a new level of struggle was reached. On Monday, April 21, about 25 stoned revolutionaries decided it was time to get down and smash ROTC and all military recruiters, several of whom had been hanging out in the Union trying to transform our brothers (and sometimes our sisters) into cogs in Amerika's death machine. Then on Tuesday, about 20 Americong invaded the death room and, after discovering the obscene nature of the Amerikan Military Propaganda there, began puking all over it. This action successfully forced the recruiters to leave immediately. Another victory for the Revolution!

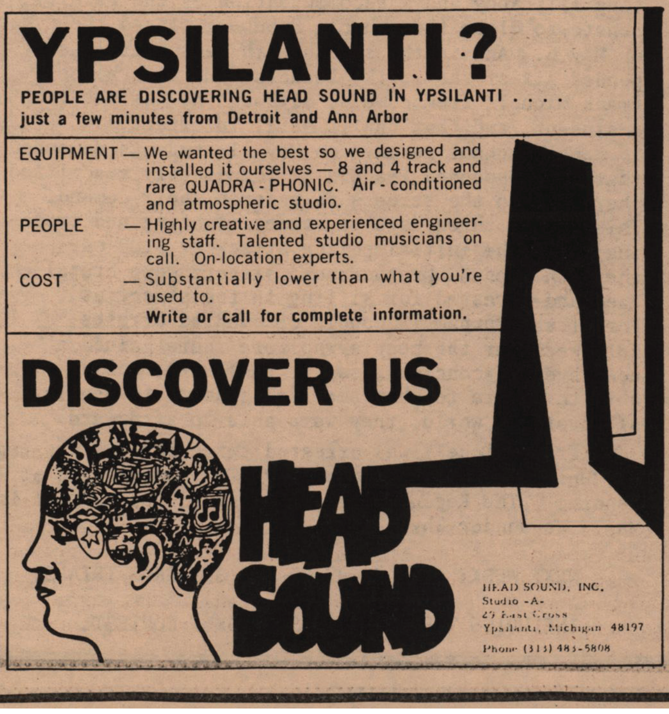
SDS confronted the Regents as they initiated their Spring Offensive, demanding: (1) Implementation of all black student demands; (2) open admission policy for all black and Third World students; (3) elimination of ROTC, military recruitment, war-related research and police training, (4) elimination of all University rules regarding the life-style and private lives of students, and (5) establishment of a birth-control clinic at the University open to all University and community residents. Several rallies were held.

Lewis Profit, Vice-President for Ripoff Affairs, dictated that starting in the fall of 1969 all freshmen had to live in dorms; the University had to get money from someone.



Black Students Take Over Pierce Hall

Guess Who?


YPSILANTI?

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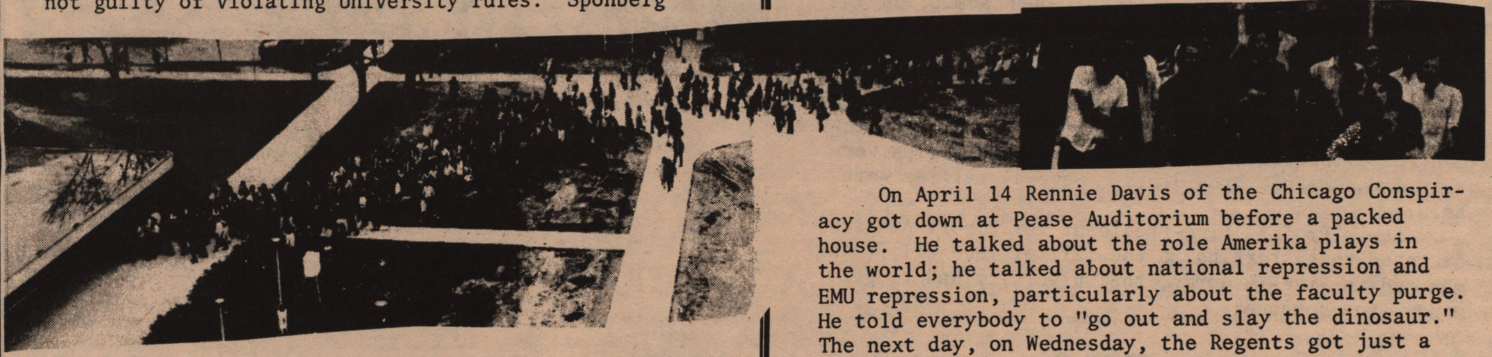
In May, Eastern's SDS attempted to build the school's reputation by bringing the national SDS convention here. Student Senate supported the SDS' desire and right to bring it to emu, but the Regents freaked out when SDS told them their proposal. The Regents naturally rejected it. At the May Regents' meeting Profit stated that "the policy, purpose, and objectives of the University totally differ from that of SDS."

In June ROTC graduation ceremonies were disrupted by the Americong carrying Viet Cong flags.

1969-70 was the school year in which Harold Sponberg completely exposed himself as a reactionary as dangeous as S. I. Hayakawa of San Francisco State College. Sponberg is no different than most other presidents of state institutions of higher learning--he is just more obvious.

The first confrontation of the year centered around Sponberg's banning of the *Second Coming*, the second underground paper at Eastern, on October 22. Sponberg said that the content in the "printed matter called the *Second Coming* was "unacceptable to the University." The paper was supported by both Student Senate and Faculty Senate. And when the University attempted to prosecute student sellers of the paper through University disciplinary procedures, it was again repudiated. Both Student Court and the Disciplinary Review Board declared the sellers not guilty of violating University rules. Sponberg illegally overturned their verdicts and put the editor, a ne'er-do-well named Frank Michels, on "administrative probation.". The *Second Coming* filed a suit in Federal court against Eastern, charging that it had violated the Constitution and abridged freedom of speech and press. The suit is still pending. And of course the paper survived.



At least one outgrowth of this confrontation was the formation of a new faculty group, called the New Faculty Group (NFG). The NFG remained involved in controversy throughout the year as it studied many of the inequities that are inherent in the operation of EMU. They blasted the President's actions on the newspaper.

Throughout September and October the freaks waged a war against administrative attempts to separate them from their brothers and sisters by destroying "People's Lounge," an area in McKenny Union where freaks got together and got high with each other. The freaks constantly moved soft carpets and soft furniture from other parts of the Union into the lounge. The Administration had removed the soft furniture there the previous summer to get rid of the freaks who had given the area a "bad name." The University, especially Lew Profit, did not like the freaks' attempts to take back their turf. And on December 2 Barry Simon, the present Student Body President; John Enlund; and Frank Michels were arrested and charged with "obscene and indecent behavior in a public place." All three of them had been sitting on an "unauthorized couch." The People's Lounge struggle continued constantly throughout the year as a new culture was being born.

On December 12 and 13 the BSA held Black Solidarity Days. BSA demanded that Sponberg address the black students personally. Sponberg agreed, but it was just the same old ruse.

January was pretty quiet. About the only thing that happened was finals. But in February the shit just started hitting the fan. The Student Senate presented a list of 48 student concerns to the Board of Regents. Tom Moors, then Student Body President, in a letter to Edward McCormick, chairman of the Regents, said that "months of unanswered questions and unresolved problems resulting from the Administration and their unwillingness to deal with students, made it necessary for us to address you, a higher source." The Regents promised to respond at the next Regents meeting.

At the end of February O. W. began his now infamous faculty purge by firing David Cahill, an assistant professor of political science. Sponberg refused to give any reason for Cahill's firing. In fact, Sponberg even denied firing him, calling it "non-reappointment." But O. W. didn't fool anyone. Everyone knew that Sponberg had really fired Cahill because of Cahill's outspoken positions criticizing the Administration's positions and his association with the *Second Coming*. There is no freedom of speech or freedom of anything at EMU. Freedom is a potential threat to those who think they run things.

At the March Regents' meeting about 200 students attempted to exercise their constitutional rights and attend it. So the Regents met behind locked doors and admitted only 17 students. They failed to respond positively on any of the 48 student concerns. Everyone realized where the control addicts at EMU were at. Then Dean of Students Thomas Aceto knew, too. He was a signer of the petition urging that the Regents open up the meeting and obey the law.

In April the English Department announced that many faculty members would be non-reappointed because of this and that, and all kinds of other jive. Larry Hochman, in physics, did not receive tenure even though his department chairman had recommended some months before that he be granted it. In the meantime Hochman had sold the *Second Coming* along with other faculty to show solidarity. Because of that he lost his job.

On April 14 Rennie Davis of the Chicago Conspiracy got down at Pease Auditorium before a packed house. He talked about the role Amerika plays in the world; he talked about national repression and EMU repression, particularly about the faculty purge. He told everybody to "go out and slay the dinosaur." The next day, on Wednesday, the Regents got just a little taste of what Rennie meant.

After Rennie left three of the most dangerous agitators conspired to create a student strike. First they toked down and got high enough to think straight. Then they mimeographed some demands and other subversive literature, created the Student Liberation Action Movement (SLAM), and hoped that the Regents would do the rest.

The Regents' meeting was forced open by an injunction gained by several faculty members. Over a thousand people jammed the McKenny Ballroom. The Regents bored everyone to death and rejected all of the demands. Hundreds of angry students pelted them with marshmallows, walked out of the meeting, and proclaimed ON STRIKE, SHUT IT DOWN.

The strike was the longest one anywhere in Michigan, lasting several weeks. At the height of the strike there was 60% absenteeism, and the strike was supported by virtually every campus group except the Administration.

After a lull came Kent State and Cambodia. Students at EMU took to the streets demanding that the University be shut down. The inside of Welch Hall, the ROTC building, was trashed. With escalating militancy and a recommendation by the Faculty Senate to close the school, Sponberg closed the school on May 6. And in the same breath he summarily suspended six of the strike leaders. He also banned Frank Michels from campus, although he was not then a student, and that ban is still in effect.

When school resumed on May 11 students demanded that the suspended leaders be immediately readmitted. They took to the streets to enforce their demand. This led to three days of street fighting and trashing after the initial police attack at 5:00 on the 11th when 39 brothers and sisters were brutalized and arrested for sitting in the street at Forest and Putnam. A couple of hundred arrests followed. But the people who were there gained a new level of conciousness. If they were once unable to relate to what Amerika is doing to people all over the world, they were able to afterward.

Frank Michels was arrested twice for trespassing on "University owned property." The charges are still pending. The Regents were too freaked out to meet in May. We wonder why.

NEXT WEEK: THE STORY OF THE SUMMER'S TRIALS,

INCLUDING THE FAMOUS WASTEBASKET CONTEST.

ALTERNATIVES

YIP COMMUNITY

Brothers and sisters, this is an indoctrination to the Youth International Party conspiracy which exists in Yipsilanti, thus renamed because this hillbilly town has been invaded with thousands of dope-crazed revolutionary brothers and sisters. The Yippies represent the highest-energy people in our community. Youth International Party is about the biggest party in the world--it is an extension of the dope parties you have every night. Yippie also represents the means by which we communicate with one another. But most of all Yippie is about *having fun.*

The idea of a YIP Community was developed last spring as a result of living in a community which failed to communicate on a revolutionary level. Under the slogan of "Serve the People," the Yips and our community developed a free store, free music, free university, food co-op, transportation co-op, and a monthly newsletter. The idea of building a community based on cooperation instead of competition materialized into the organization which exists today in serving the people. The YIP conspiracy is to free everything. We believe that until everyone is free no one will be free. We see our society as an authoritarian mess, with its participants a growing part of a death culture. Yippie represents a life culture. We live 24 hours a day. We believe schools are prisons and need to be opened for the people. Everyone is a potential Yippie. Write your own slogans, protest what you don't like. Don't forget to *Do It!*

Because of a lot of bullshit coming down from the pigs, we must learn to party together. We can't have fun with the Man coming down on our asses for getting high and having fun, so we will defend our right to get high, to be together, and to love one another as all brothers and sisters should. Now that the pigs have passed their Gestapo no-knock laws and have sent their narcs into our community, they'll use their pig actions to beat us, separate us, and jail us. They'll bust our private parties.

This makes all the more reason to make our parties international, with the rest of the oppressed people who are fighting the same enemy pig. By communicating, by living with one another, and loving each other in this growing community we can struggle against this imperialist pig.

Brothers and sisters, times have changed. We must develop a community that is strong and willing to change. Cooperate with your brothers and sisters. Serve the People. Free Disneyland and all other land! Power to the People!

SOS

SOS (Students Offering Support) is people relating to people; getting together to trust, understand, and reach out to help each other. SOS exists in the community as a helping hand to people that have any types of problems, such as the draft, drugs, abortion referrals, birth control information, loneliness, depression, and any other problem that may arise.

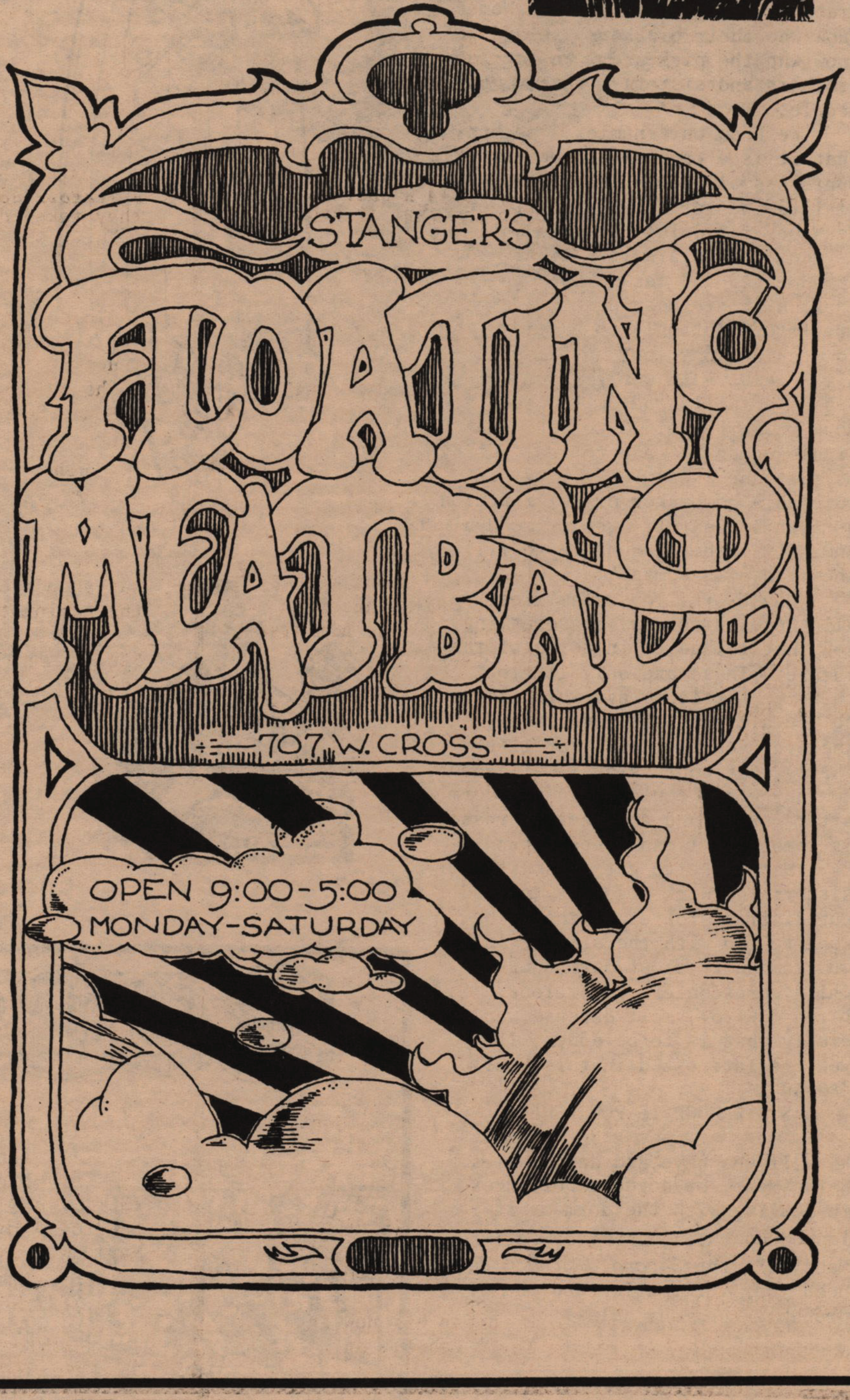
SOS is also starting a program to bring free medical attention to the community. SOS is not limited to students, it exists for the community.

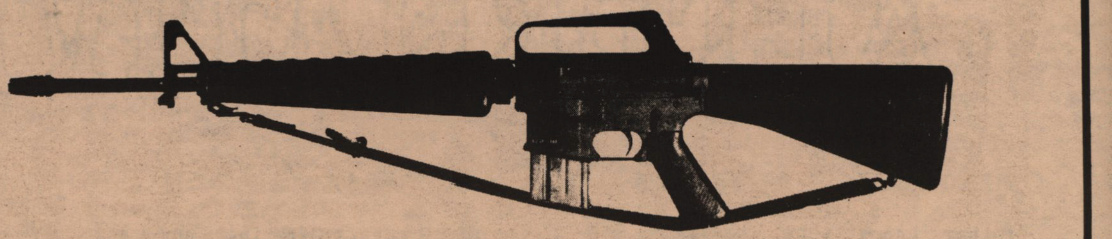
SOS is located in the basement of Snow Health Center and is open daily from 2 p.m. to 6 a.m.

SOS needs people to volunteer their time to help each other. On September 18 a new training session is going to be held for volunteers. This training session is important, because volunteers are needed to run SOS. We need people to help and cooperate with each other to keep SOS running. If you have a problem or are concerned with people and their problems in the community, call

487-1371

or come in and see us! There is always someone who wants to help.





GETTING DOWN WITH OUR SISTERS

Some women in your community have been getting together a Women's Liberation movement in Ypsilanti. We started rapping about our personal problems, our oppression as a class, and the ongoing struggles of sisters and brothers all over this planet.

Our first attempt at communication with our sisters here in Ypsilanti was a leaflet about dorm hours. Two brothers got busted helping us pass these leaflet out at the dorms the Sunday before classes started. This is important to mention, not only to point out another example of pig harassment at Eastern, but also because a lot of people seem to think that sisters in the Women's Liberation movement would like to either off or castrate all the men on earth. Women know who their brothers are and we know who the pigs are. We love our brothers and sisters. We love our people.

We know our enemies. We know that it is a capitalist society that oppresses all women in all classes of life in Amerika. We still get less pay for doing the same work as men. Women are less likely to be educated and less likely to get jobs which are meaningful. Women are forced not only to hassle with low-paying jobs, but at the same time we have to worry about bringing up a family and do the housework we were trained to do. The single woman is made to feel guilty because she isn't fulfilling her role as a homemaker or her function as a child bearer. Her crime against humanity is being "unable to fill the mold of a woman."

Housework, jobs, families, all these things may be something you just relate to in terms of the future. These are only little things. Little things which happen to you all the time, every day, wherever you are, all your life. That's what oppression is all about. How any woman could be in her dorm after curfew and not feel oppressed is something I can't understand.

We'd like to get down with our sisters and work together to shed our distrust for each other. We want to rap with the sisters in our community about dorm hours, child care centers, abortions, birth control, self-defense, and simply what is to be done. If you are interested in this, call 482-5942.

SISTERHOOD IS POWERFUL.

If you have had any hassles, harassment, or bogue experiences in dealing with the dorm or its fucked up rules, write or call Nanci c/o the *Second Coming*. We need your information and you'll probably need our help!

ANN ARBOR TRIBAL COUNCIL

About nine weeks ago, while many of you were still on summer vacation, different organizations and individuals who are interested in serving the people of the Ann Arbor community met with each other for the first time to form the Ann Arbor Tribal Council. The coalition has met weekly since then at Ozone House (drug help and Ann Arbor Network headquarters), and has since been moved to the basement of the U of M's Alice Lloyd dormitory.

The groups participating in the Council's membership are: The White Panther Party, Drug Help, Ozone House, Ann Arbor Network, *Ann Arbor Argus*, Ypsilanti Yippies, Women's Liberation, Red Star Sisters, UP and SRC, and various individuals in the community.

At a time when polarization, fear and distrust exist in our community as well as around the world, we need communication among the groups and individuals who are interested in helping the youth culture develop workable answers to the problems that now exist. By meeting regularly and making the Tribal Council a truly representative coalition of groups within the youth community, duplication of effort can be eliminated and projects important to the welfare of the community can be initiated and carried through.

The weekly Tribal Council meetings, at 8:00 p.m. Tuesday nights in the basement of Alice Lloyd dormitory, can be used to present any information relating to the problems, achievements, and needs of the Ann Arbor community. And with improved communication and participation by members of the Council we can present our ideas and goals to the city of Ann Arbor, to work toward serving not only our own culture and ideals, but to bring all of the people of Ann Arbor to a better understanding of each other. To eliminate the constant culture conflicts would give us all time and energy to devote to improving the quality of life in Ann Arbor.

SUBSCRIBE

Send just FOUR DOLLARS to us at Box 491, Ypsilanti Michigan and we'll see that the Second Coming is delivered to your door from now till June by an agent of the United States Government!!

Name______________________________________

Address___________________________________

Would you like to work on the paper?

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Inside Dope

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YOU ATE THIS CORNER?

THE HIGH SOCIETY

Getting high has now become the official sport activity of college students these days, and it is only appropriate that we have replaced the sports page with this informative page on getting high. Throughout the year the High Society will present you with ways to grow, smoke, eat and cure dope. This column warns you against the use of heroin, speed and smack and other assorted death culture drugs. This is because these drugs are a trap, and are the results of a campaign waged jointly by the Mafia, CIA, and Federal, state and local narcotics agencies. These people thrive on control, and that is exactly what these drugs do, control you. These drugs prevent people from making changes in the world around them. The Krazed Kulprit is concerned about people getting a good buzz and having a good time, so stay away from this bogue shit.

A Warning

Since it is hard to get high in jail, the Krazed Kulprit warns you against holding large amounts of dope on the streets. It is routine for the pigs to stop and frisk you on the streets, especially in Ann Arbor. So only carry what you can easily dispose of.

Drug Abuse News No. 8

MARIJUANA — WHAT IS IT?
"GRASS, POT, TEA OR WEED"

Although known for nearly 5,000 years, Marijuana has no recognized benefit in medical practice. Its sale is legally restricted. You cannot even buy it with a prescription.

The leaves and flowers of Canada Sativa, or the Indian hemp plant, have long been used by people who experiment with "mood" type drugs. Marijuana is not considered to be addictive, like Heroin and Morphine. There are no severe withdrawal symptoms if you stop.

For this reason young folks think Marijuana is a safe drug to smoke. The illegal drug pushers call these cigarettes "Reefers, Joints, or Sticks." Their smoke is unpleasantly harsh and smells like burnt rope. They are the first step to danger.

The next issue of these public Service messages will discuss the dangers of using Marijuana.

Richardson's

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WEST SIDE
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1510 WASHTENAW

Dope Review

Acid:

White double domes with specks $1.50 a hit

Black acid $1.50 a hit; not very good. You'll never reach the ozone.

Orange Flats $1.50 a hit. Too much speed, you'll be wired on the way down.

There is also some Purple Haze acid from Berkeley and a few sugar cubes which are real fine.

Mescaline:

Brown Mescaline, bogue shit!! It is not mescaline, according to the Underground FDA. It is a combination of acid and STP. Some also contains lots of speed.

White snorting mescaline in caps, excellent. $1.50

Grass:

Lots of good domestic weed, $10 an ounce. Good Mexican weed and a trickle of Panama Red, $15 an ounce.

Taste weed before you buy--there are some bogue motherfuckers around who are rip-offs.

Hash:

No hash to be found, but there are expectations that there might be some good primo hash soon.

Ozone special of the week:

Green tabs of mescaline. $1.50 a hit. Really a good time thing!

Well, that's all for now. Hope all the brothers and sisters stay high, feel free and help build the revolution. All power to the people who get high and fuck over the pigs.

Krazed Kulprit

REVOLUTIONARY GOSSIP COLUMN...

By MARION DELGADO

Angela Davis is the talk of the town this week in Ypsilanti. She flew in from Berkeley and was met by your reporter at Metro Airport. In an exclusive interview Miss Davis informed me that her purpose in coming to our fair city is to be guest of honor at the Weathermen's second War Council. It appears that the Weathermen (including the Motor City Nine and headed by Lenore Goldberg) have decided to make Ypsilanti their regional headquarters. "Thirty men and twenty women form the hard core," said Miss Davis. They have four separate collectives at the present time, which enables them to adequately surround the campus area.

Angela is supposed to kick off this week's activities at a rally in front of the bank. Immediately following the festivities she will go on a tour of the dorms to speak to the residents. Since the fall rushing season is about to begin, there is little doubt in this reporter's mind that Miss Davis' real purpose is to recruit more dupes for the Peking-based Communist conspiracy.

Although she insists that they are just "good friends," Dr. Timothy Leary is to be her escort. The doctor looks quite healthy and has a beautiful tan from his rest on the west coast. There are rumors around town that this All-American couple will be going abroad soon after the War Council.

The President and Mrs. Spongeberg will be hosting Angie and Tim at one of their weekly religious festivals this Sunday. Miss Davis admits that she has a passion for fanatics and finds Harold's particular Lutheran religious cult very unique. When asked if they too were part of this particular sect, Angie and the doctor replied that "Religion is the opiate of the masses and opium is the religion of the masses."

The last stop for Miss Davis and Mr. Leary will be a trip to Ken Moon's home. It seems that Ken and Tim are old friends and have gotten high together. When asked about this Tim replied "no further comment."

If you have any juicy bits of gossip about our community or if you have any rumors to be started, write to me, Marion Delgado, P. O. Box 491, Ypsilanti, Michigan 48197.

Bye Now!

Free University

We've told you pretty much what to beware of during your stay at EMU. So, if you can dig it, there *is* an alternative to this threatening mushroom of the future...The Free YOUniversity.

This is just another step in building our revolutionary consciousness and out community. Therefore, in order for the "Free You" to function and grow, we need the help of *you*, the people of the community.

The concept of a free school is, at this point, difficult for all of us to really envision as a reality. That is because it is exactly what it says--free--and we have yet to understand it completely because we have never been free. But we know that it is possible, for we are just beginning to see the oppression we have been "living" under all our lives. And, thus, we are becoming aware of what we must do to rid ourselves of it and attain the freedom we were never allowed.

When we were getting pimples from worrying about what our parents would do to us when they saw our report cards, we were dreaming of no homework, no grades, no dictators telling us not to "talk to your neighbors," no degrees, no jail cell classrooms, no tuition. We were envisioning the idea of a free school.

It's about time we all understood why we go to EMU in the first place. It is because we are merely products of a society which includes in its array of absurdities an educational system devised to turn its "students" out as a cookie cutter does. We were constantly prevented from developing our potentials and becoming the individuals that we could have been. We were forced into little slots and categories, from the first grade on, always having our intelligence measured by the grades we "earned." We were taught to believe that competition was the only means to better ourselves, so that when we "grew up" we could make the most money. By these means society attempted to control our thinking, our creativity, and our moral consciousness. Society taught us to work *against* each other, not *with* each other. We learned to fear each other.

Educational institutions may have originally been designed to educate, but Pig Nation and its home economics classes, demerit points, suspensions, administrators and Boards of Regents now use it as a nice-sounding cover-up for their big business.

We should not have to *buy* our education!

We must learn to respect one another's individuality, yet learn to relate to each other and work together.

We must learn to unlearn all, for we will all learn from and teach one another.

There are growing free universities and free high schools all over the country, as well as in another part of our community, Ann Arbor. There is no reason why we can't start one in Yipsilanti.

If you are here because you "couldn't get into a better school," then understand now that you have been fucked over by our school system. If you are here because you chose to be, then it's time to get down with it. It's about time for us to stop sitting around and watching other college communities lead the struggle while we are content just living off our reputation.

It is time to free yourselves of the chains this society has locked around your mind and work with your brothers and sisters to perpetuate a learning environment that will reflect what you're really like.

So far we have definitely scheduled the following classes:

History of Rock and Roll (Lance Long)

The Underbelly of American History (David Cahill)

Poetry and Empire (Tom Heisler). An introduction to the work of William Blake, LeRoi Jones and Allen Ginsberg. "The voice of indignation," Blake writes, "is the voice of the Lord." We shall look into this matter of poetry as prophesy--the voice of one raging and raging in the wilderness of his time. That will take us into smatterings of Sartre, Nietzsche, and Marcuse. The prophet, or imaginative genius, is one who redefines what is habitually accepted as self-evident, necessary, or "natural" by a given social entity: he is the bringer of novelty, the Great Civilizer.

Fascism at EMU, 1965 to Present (Frank Michels)

How to Get Down with a Gun (Bill Lynn)

How to Tear Up EMU Legally (David Cahill)

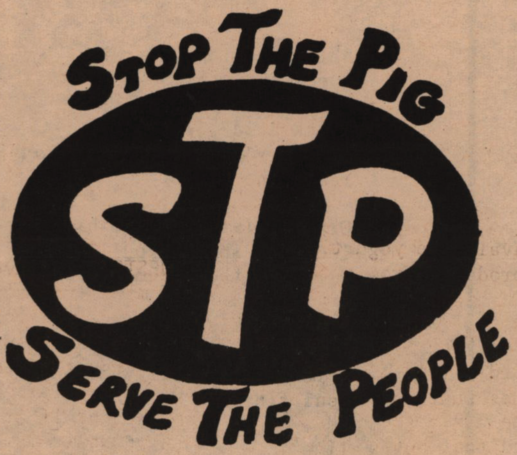
History of US Labor Movement (Ed Mattos)

Survival in a Dorm (Nanci Paster)

Techniques of Aggressive Leafleting (John Pilkington)

Hitchhiker's Demographic Guide to Selected Regions of the US (Bob Johnson)

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED in either teaching something or learning something at the Free You, write us at Box 137, McKenny Union, Ypsilanti 48197, or call 482-5942 and ask for Nanci.



NUMBERS OF INTEREST

ARM	762 2709
ANN ARBOR NETWORK	769 6540
DRUG HELP	761 help
YPSILANTI LSD	4871037 482 1272
SECOND COMING	483 0647
FOOD CO-OP	482 0898
HEAT WAVE ENERGIES	482 5942
YIPPIE!	482 5942
SOS	487 1371
WHITE PANTHER NATIONAL	761 1709

Amistad
Edited by JOHN A. WILLIAMS and CHARLES F HARRIS
A VINTAGE ORIGINAL

Overthrow your mind. Read.

This new publication from Random House is a new kind of challenge—to your mind, your sensibilities, and even to the way you live your life. Issue after issue will deal with all those aspects of Western culture, past and present, which pertain to the one great continuing struggle in the world today—the self-determination of the black American.

RANDOM HOUSE $1.95

Like it was, like it is, like it ought to be.

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HIP POCRATES

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Eugene Schoenfeld, M.D.

QUESTION: If you were a freshman student in college and you really didn't dig, let's say algebra, would you smoke grass moderately, heavily or not at all (I hope not!) to help you study better?

ANSWER: I doubt very much whether marijuana would help your studies of algebra. If you don't dig doing something the chances are you'll like it even less under the influence of grass.

* * * * *

TOO MUCH DEPARTMENT: Most of us know that too much of almost anything can be unhealthy but this news will shake up many health food devotees. Yogurt can cause cataracts of the eyes! I know this news might get me banned from *H-E-L-P* or the *Mustard Seed* but *Science* for June 12, 1970 reported that rats who ate only yogurt *all* developed cataracts.

Rats who were fed solely commercial yogurt seemed to enjoy the diet, grew normally and mated as zestfully as ever. But they all developed cataracts and young rats developed them earlier than adult rats. The Johns Hopkins investigators who conducted the study believe eye changes were caused by the high galactose content of commercially available yogurt.

Galactose is a type of sugar produced from a breakdown of milk carbohydrates. In high concentrations it is known to cause cataracts. But the galactose content of whole milk or of yogurt made from whole milk isn't high enough ordinarily to cause cataracts. So Curt Richter and James Duke, the authors of the study, checked into the way yogurt is prepared in our country. They found that butterfat is removed before milk is converted to commercial yogurt. Removing the butterfat produces a milk which has relatively more carbohydrates and hence more galactose. But the milk produced is too thin and watery so manufacurers add skim milk to improve the consistency, thus further increasing the percentage of galactose.

Richter and Duke say: "As evidence that cataracts produced by the yogurt diet result from its high content of galactose is the fact that cataracts produced by yogurt and galactose are clinically indistinguishable."

I've always wondered why people in health food stores seem to grope for cups of yogurt....

* * * * *

QUESTION: I have a lovely body with a full, firm bosom, small waist and NO derriere. I can't wear pants or any clothes that are fitted in that area.

I have tried exercises specifically for the gluteal muscles for years--to no avail. I feel I am almost becoming psychotic about this lack and am terribly jealous of any girl with a shapely bottom. I try not to let my husband see my nude body from the rear.

Perhaps silicone injections would help me. I know it's being done in my city but I don't know by whom.

ANSWER: Flat derrieres can be made round with silicone injections but the Food and Drug Administration won't permit distribution of medical grade silicone except for experimental purposes. Perhaps a medical school or plastic surgeon in your city has such an FDA authorization. Some physicians apparently obtain silicone from sources outside this country. It's not illegal for them to use it but you'll have to find one through word-of-mouth sources.

On the other hand, perhaps your husband likes you exactly as you are and would be disappointed by any change. You'd better discuss the matter with him first.

A full-blown friend suggests getting a job as a stenographer.

* * * * *

QUESTION: I just ordered some "supergrass" as advertised in many of the underground papers and now I'm sort of worried. What is it that I've ordered? Will it work? Is it dangerous having it mail-ordered directly to my house? Is it safe, health and head-wise? I'm hoping that it's good. At $1.50 a lid it would be nice....

ANSWER: You won't be busted and chances are you won't be stoned either. "Supergrass" is plain old catnip, so give it to your cat. Maybe you'll get a contact high.

* * * * *

QUESTON: I have been smoking marijuana with a friend of mine (not steadily) for four years. We both suffer from eye irritation every time we smoke it. This irritation seems serious enough (extremely red, swollen and sensitive to light) to raise the question of whether or not it is possible to be allergic to marijuana smoke, or if it is a side effect occurring to a few unfortunate users.

Only a few of the many people we know that smoke marijuana seem to reach the point of eye irritation that we do. Since I have gotten contact lenses, about two years ago, it has become increasingly unbearable. My friend does not wear contact lenses, yet her eyes become just as badly irritated. When we use eye drops, it gives a very temporary relief of perhaps 30 seconds, and it must be reapplied every five minutes. It's not very convenient, to put it mildly.

Rather than give up the pleasure of smoking dope, is there any prevention, cure or possibility of this being an allergy?

ANSWER: Marijuana commonly causes red eyes due to a widening of blood vessels in the white of the eye. The severe symptoms you describe are unusual but could be caused by this effect of marijuana. Allergy to marijuana is another possibility, but you'd probably have other symptoms such as wheezing or sneezing.

See your family physician or an ophthalmologist if you think they can dig your problem without freaking. Or call the nearest Free Clinic and be seen there or by a member of the volunteer staff. But do not use contact lenses over irritated eyes.

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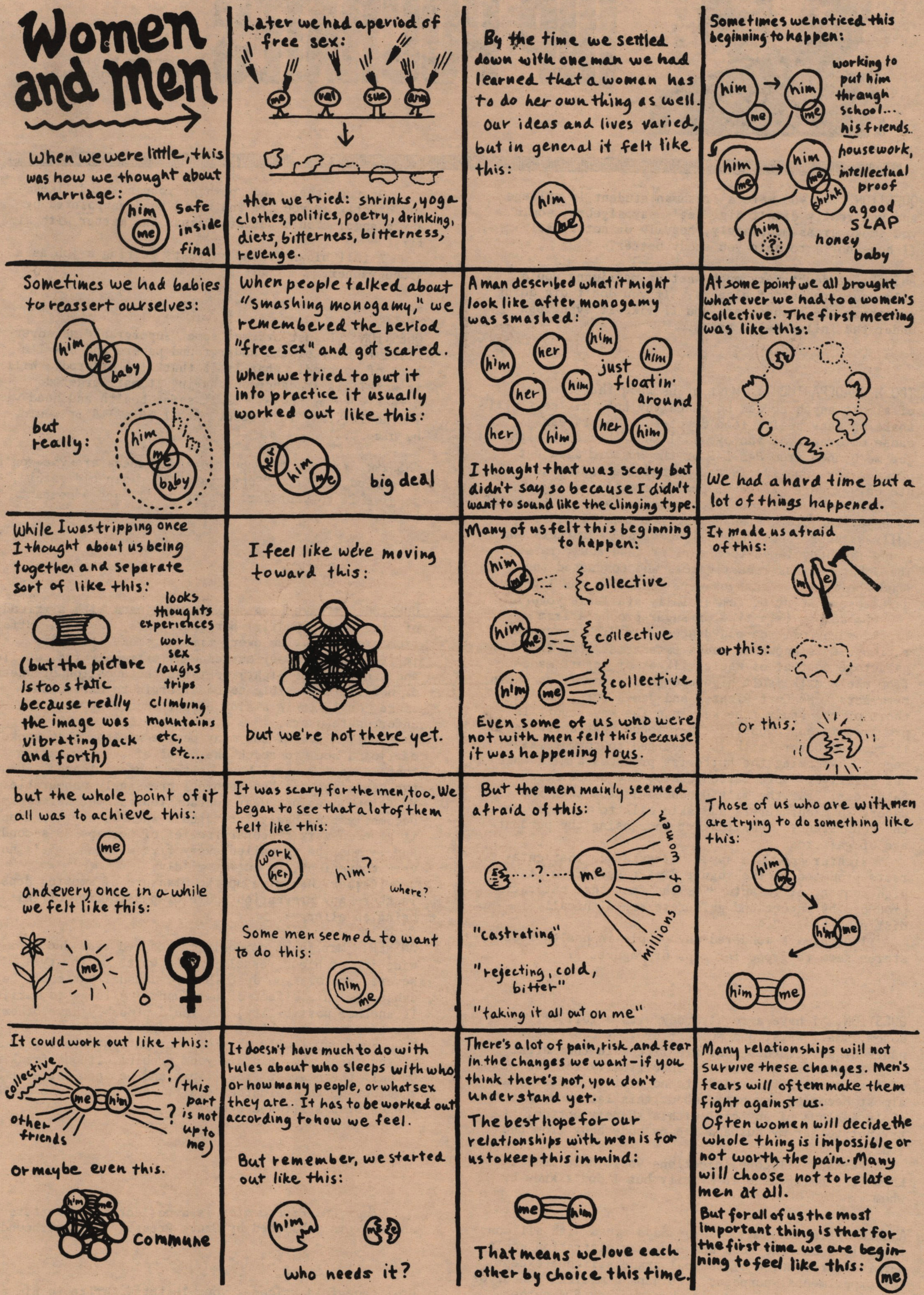
Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your letters. Write to him at 1611 San Pablo Avenue, Berkeley, California 94702.

Women and Men


When we were little, this was how we thought about marriage:
him
me
safe
inside
final
Later we had a period of free sex:
me
val
sue
ann
then we tried: shrinks, yoga clothes, politics, poetry, drinking, diets, bitterness, bitterness, revenge.
By the time we settled down with one man we had learned that a woman has to do her own thing as well.
Our ideas and lives varied, but in general it felt like this:
him
me
Sometimes we noticed this beginning to happen:
him
me
working to put him through school...
his friends..
housework,
intellectual proof
shrink
a good SLAP
honey baby
?
Sometimes we had babies to reassert ourselves:
him
me
baby
but really:
him
me
baby
When people talked about "smashing monogamy," we remembered the period "free sex" and got scared.
When we tried to put it into practice it usually worked out like this:
her
him
me
big deal
A man described what it might look like after monogamy was smashed:
him
her
just floatin' around
I thought that was scary but didn't say so because I didn't want to sound like the clinging type.
At some point we all brought whatever we had to a women's collective. The first meeting was like this:
?
We had a hard time but a lot of things happened.
While I was tripping once I thought about us being together and separate sort of like this:
looks
thoughts
experiences
work
sex
laughs
trips
climbing mountains
etc,
etc...
(but the picture is too static because really the image was vibrating back and forth)
I feel like we're moving toward this:
but we're not there yet.
Many of us felt this beginning to happen:
him
me
collective
collective
collective
Even some of us who were not with men felt this because it was happening to us.
It made us afraid of this:
m
e
or this:
or this:
but the whole point of it all was to achieve this:
me
and every once in a while we felt like this:
me
!
It was scary for the men, too. We began to see that a lot of them felt like this:
work
her
him?
where?
Some men seemed to want to do this:
him
me
But the men mainly seemed afraid of this:
me
?
millions of women
"castrating"
"rejecting, cold, bitter"
"taking it all out on me"
Those of us who are with men are trying to do something like this:
him
me
It could work out like this:
collective
me
him
other friends
?
?
(this part is not up to me)
or maybe even this.
him
me
commune
It doesn't have much to do with rules about who sleeps with who, or how many people, or what sex they are. It has to be worked out according to how we feel.
But remember, we started out like this:
him
me
who needs it?
There's a lot of pain, risk, and fear in the changes we want—if you think there's not, you don't understand yet.
The best hope for our relationships with men is for us to keep this in mind:
me
him
That means we love each other by choice this time.
Many relationships will not survive these changes. Men's fears will oftem make them fight against us.
Often women will decide the whole thing is impossible or not worth the pain. Many will choose not to relate men at all.
But for all of us the most important thing is that for the first time we are beginning to feel like this:
me

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